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# WAR

## A NOVEL

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

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XXX.

**The Sacrifice.**

We could hear Evelyn crying and raving and Jon's voice, deep and kind and persuading. Up and down, up and down. It had an effect upon Dave. At first he just looked at me—not through me—with his face between his hands. That was wonderful, too—to see a son of yours that has only laughed, so far, with his first wo in the young face. At last, with a sign, the eyes left me and saw nothing. But I noticed a slow change in him. His eyes grew wide, his nostrils stiffened, he drew his breath between his teeth. He was at the open window during what Jon and Evelyn were saying. For even I, considerably further away, could hear a good deal of it, but not enough to make sense—which must have carried to Dave. Finally, as if he understood something for the first time, he swelled up, then relaxed and let his head droop on his arms on the table. Jonathan talked louder and louder, and Evelyn was almost shrieking now. For a while I thought it was all on account of our going.

At that time it came to me in small bits which made no sense—what they were saying out there. Afterward I understood it well. It is that I tell you now—not exactly what disjointed phrases came to me at the time, but the completed conversation as time and after-events made it.

They had talked about those past days between them before Dave came home, the joy and the sorrow of them.

Now she was telling—had told—Jon all—all that she had made me swear to keep secert.

She knew the strange man who had looked in the door—and the signs he made. He was an officer of the Knights. He had seen that Dave, who was thought to be Mallory, was not sick, never had been. Dave, himself, had said so. Dave would be thought to have deceived them with the pretense of illness. Mallory must, at once, prove his apparent faithfulness, disappear from here and turn up in Stuarts' cavalry or run the risk of the secret silent "execution" the Knights visited upon deserting spies.

"And, Jon, dear, I am so sick! I shall die on the way. And no one will know it. I shall lie in the woods and rot and never reach Stuart—and Dave will still be in danger, for he will still be here, and he, not I, is thought to be Mallory. Nothing I can now say will change that. No one will believe me. They know Mallory only as a man. And it must be—tonight. The signs said so. So, you must help me across the line. I can not reach there alone. You can still return in time to join your command if we start now. You know the password. I have my uniform. I'll put it on."

And she must have started away.

"Wait—wait!'" says Jon. "Something must be thought of—done—but not that. I am bewildered—crazy. I can't think yet. Wait! No—not a word to Dave. If he knew, he would go—oh, yes!—go as Mallory. I know Dave! For that would mend all!"

"That," says Evelyn, "is why I must go now. Only when I die on the way, as I am sure to do without you, don't' you see that I have helped nothing? Mallory will still be here in the person of Dave."

"I see," says Jon.

"That is what you must think of—if you can't go with me. How my death will—can be made—to cancel all. Do you think it can. If you were not going away, too, you could tell them—swear that I am Mallory—let them find me—dead—"

"God" says Jon.

"God—" repeats Evelyn. "Yes—they must find Mallory. But then they'd know that I was not he—that I—I am—was—"

"A woman!" says Jon. "They would uncover your body—touch it with rathsome fingers—laugh—your dead eyes would be staring up at them—your lips would be smiling—your mouth—your hair would be fallen clamply over your face—yes, they would laugh at their mistake and go away and let you lie for the carrion birds—and even then Dave would not be saved!"

"Stop!" shrieks Evelyn. "What's to be done—what's to be done? I can not go. I dare not die. Daddy?" she whispers at last very low.

"No!" thunders Jon. "He deserves least of all to be the sacrifice. He has had the least of you. And they wouldn't believe him a traitor."

"Then who—Jon, dear, will go as Lucas Mallory Some one must—for Dave' sake!"

"I," says Jon.

"Oh, my poor Jon—my poor old Jonthy! To think—No, no! Let me die. It will be best that way."

"That way," says Jon, as if through his closed teeth, "accomplishes nothing but your death. The trouble is still there. You dare not die. That much is certain. Mine is the only way."

There was another silence, and then Jon went on:

"You will tell them that I am Mallory. That I shall go with my men to the Union front. Then I shall—"

It was a long time before anything more was said.

"I have the courage now for the world! Desert! When we are before Stuart I will desert to him and enlist as Mallory. Tell them so."

He hurried it all out terribly as if he was afraid he'd never get it out otherwise.

"That is what you must tell them with the code tonight. That I, a Union captain, am leading my men toward the Confederate front so that I can step over to them. That I am—that—God—of a—Union man! God Almighty! God, God Almighty!"

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

## EUROPEAN ARMIES ARE PLANNING TO CARRY WAR THROUGH WINTER

THERE is to be no letup in the European war during the winter months. Preparations are being made by all the nations engaged. This campaigning under unfavorable weather conditions, if it is carried on with anything like the intensity that has marked the operations of the rival armies to date, is going to take a toll of human life double that which would prevail in milder seasons, giving the world a new view of the horrors of the Twentieth century strife.

Winter campaigns between large forces have been unknown until the present generation. Formerly it was the custom for each army to pick out the site where it decided to hibernate during the cold weather and then transform it into a regular armed city in which the soldiers lived until the opening up of the weather in the spring again made military maneuvers possible.

Japan and Russia, during their war of 1905, were the first to get away from the old idea of winter inactivity. Two years ago, the Balkan allies conducted an entire campaign, the principal one against the Turks, during the winter months. Winters in the Balkan regions are very severe, yet this did not deter Bulgaria from driving the Turks from Mustapha Pass back almost to the gates of Constantinople, and then keeping them there while another army hammered Adrianople into submission.

But the Bulgar-Turk campaign will dwindle to the insignificance of a tendays' military maneuver in comparison with what is coming in the next few months. About 600,000 men were engaged in this Balkan campaign. On the two great battle lines of Europe—the eastern frontier of Germany, and in Northern France and Western Belgium—there will be a total of almost 7,000,000 men disputing the reign of Jack Frost.

**Must Almost Re-equip Amies.**

France, England, Russia, Germany and Austria have been busy for the last two months making preparations for the winter equipment of their armies. Fighting an enemy plus cold weather is so entirely different from fighting an enemy alone that, save for their rifles and cartridge belts, the soldiers must be completely re-equipped.

Heavy clothing, thick overcoats, caps, mittens, heavier boots, sweaters, woolen shirts and underclothing, warming stoves, fuel, better field protection and a host of other things must be provided. All the big nations have this complete winter equipment for the greater part of their regular armies, but not for the millions they have been called upon to place in the field. The most strenuous efforts are being made to complete this equipment, but it will be absolutely imposible to get all the 7,000,000 men in shape until long after the first of next year, and this is going to mean some severe suffering in the ranks.

The United States is profiting in a great measure by the campaign of the coming winter, for it is to the country across the water that England, France and, to a lesser degree, Russia, are looking for the supplies needed.

Contracts aggregating hundreds of millions of dollars have been placed in America by England and France for all kinds of heavy clothing for the troops. Carnegie's great steel corporations making tens of thousands of sheet iron stoves suitable for use in the trenches. The knitting mills and clothing factories are turning out shipload after shipload of finished wearing apparel. Germany, shut off from the sea, is compelled to produce all its own winter supplies for the troops, but so thorough is the German system that it will not only be able to do this, but accomplish it quicker and better than any of its enemies.

**Winters Severe in Theatre of War.**

The winters in the north of France and in Belgium are pretty severe, while in Eastern Germany and Western Russia it gets very cold. The same applies to the Vosges mountain regions, on the frontier between Germany and France. In fact, there has been snow in the higher regions of the Vosges for the last three weeks, while the frosts of the early Russian winter have transformed the boggy roads and fields of Poland into fairly hardened surfaces, greatly facilitating the movement of the vast Russian army toward the German frontier.

The Russian, long inured to climatic hardships, will feel the rigors of the winter the least of any of the nations involved, in fact the Russians have long been hoping for the opening of one of their good old-fashioned winters. "General Winter" has always been claimed as one of the chief aides to the Russian general staff, even before the time Napoleon lost all but 20,000 men of his army of 400,000 in his attempted winter invasion of Southern Russia.

The winter general maneuvers of the Russian army are always longer and a great deal more strenuous than those occurring in summer months. Russia, in a word, has always planned to take full advantage of its greatest national asset for war—the rigors of the Northern European winter—and the plans of the general staff provide for increased activity of the armies during December, January, February and March.

## Sister of Belgian King Pleads for Her Stricken Country

(The Duchess of Vendome, Princess of Belgium, and sister of King Albert, has written the following appeal from London to the American people.)

TO THE people of America: Many thanks for the kind sympathy you are showing to my poor country people.

"The misery brought by the war is indescribable. In July, my husband and I went to visit my brother and sister-in-law at Laeken. Passing through a beautiful and prosperous country and handsome old towns, I felt my dear native land to be one of the happiest, best and most intelligent countries in the world. But now, alas, it is certainly the most unhappy.

"Hunted away from their homes which have become a heap of ruins, our poor Belgian refugees arrive here in the utmost distress. Day after day we see them coming to us with the same mournful tales of woe and misery.

"Little children of classes that are accustomed to every comfort of a rich country and a prosperous population, have been reduced to beggars with their clothes all torn, and their hungry, tired eyes fixed silently upon you. Do you know anything more heartrending than the suffering of innocent childhood?

"Whole families, completely ruined, try to help each other; old men and women have seen all they loved destroyed and yet I have not heard one of them murmur against their cruel destiny. Their only wish and desire is to regain independence and liberty for their beloved fatherland.

"'I have had four sons killed with the army,' said an aged woman of Liege, 'but I sent my two youngest boys to fight at Antwerp,' and she showed me her six grandchildren—pretty, fair-haired little creatures with whom she came to England.

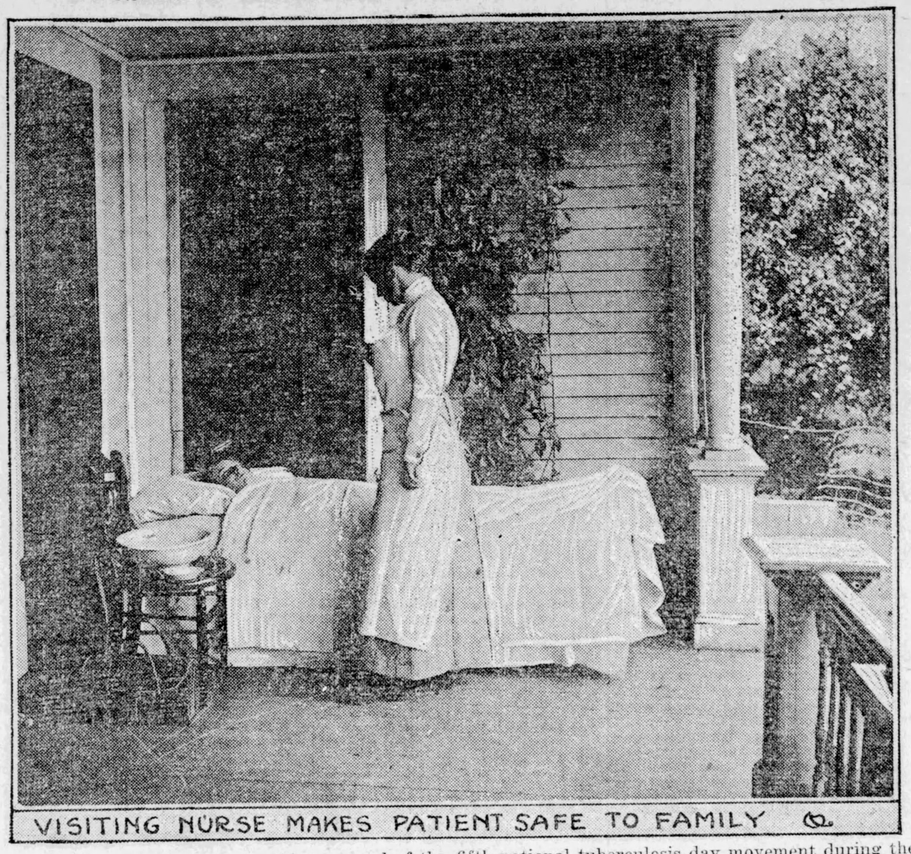
"America is so generous and I know with what enthusiasm she always stands up for every noble cause. Surely our American friends will be touched by such misery.

"Many a mother, petting her pretty, smiling babies, will remember the Belgian mothers, unable to give any comfort to their suffering little ones."

## HINDU REBUKES MAN WHO SLIGHTS GERMANS

A Hindu belonging to a Lancer regiment, fighting in the north of France, rebuked a man who spoke slightly of the German people. With amazing dignity he said: "Do not talk like that of the Germans. It is a great country which can make war on five powers. They are brave men who can fight and die as the Germans do."

## President Endorses National Tuberculosis Day



VISITING NURSE MAKES PATIENT SAFE TO FAMILY

President Wilson expresses his approval of the fifth national tuberculosis day movement during the week of Nov. 29 and also of the work of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis in a letter to Dr. George M. Kober, the president of that body.

He says, among other things: "I know that I need not assure you of my very profound interest in and sympathy with the work of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, and I am delighted to know that you feel encouraged by the results of its efforts. I sincerely hope that Nov. 29, the day which you have designated as tuberculosis day, will result in awakening the people of the United States still further not only to the necessity, but to the perfect feasibility, of arresting and preventing this terrible disease."

A number of governors are issuing proclamations on the tuberculosis day campaign, calling on the churches and schools to unite during the week of Nov. 29 in an educational campaign against tuberculosis. The movement is not for the purpose of raising funds, but simply to bring to the people all over the country the essential facts with reference to the treatment and prevention of tuberculosis. The accompanying picture shows a visiting nurse at the home of a tuberculosis patient. The visiting nurse transforms the home into a sanitarium and makes the patient safe to his family.

## Exploding Shell in British Warship Is Death Knell of 725 Naval Men

SEVEN hundred and twenty-five men of the British navy lost their lives Thursday, November 26, when the explosion of a shell shattered the great battleship Bulwark. The disaster happened in the harbor at Sheerness, and the great vessel went to the bottom in 30 seconds.

Only 14 men came out of the explosion alive. An interesting narrative of the disaster is given by an officer on a vessel which was lying near the Bulwark at the time of the explosion.

The narrator of this story was one of the first men to go to the rescue of the few survivors that were seen in the water after the explosion.

"Just before 8 o'clock in the morning, I heard a thunderous report," declared the officer, "and everything shook on our ship, as though we were being rocked in the grip of a violent earthquake. I saw a pillar of fire leap upward from the Bulwark to a height of from 200 to 300 feet. The upward rushing column at first seemed to be white fire, but almost immediately the flames were obscured by a dense cloud of black smoke which rolled upward.

"I realized at once that the thick, oily fumes come from the ammunition stored on the Bulwark and my first thought was that the vessel had been torpedoed by a daring submarine. The cloud of smoke hung low over the vessel, but within 30 seconds it had lifted sufficiently to show me that the Bulwark was no more. She had already plunged beneath the surface.

"The Bulwark had been anchored in line with three other big ships and when the surface of the water was disclosed by the lifting pall all that could be seen was a mass of drifting wreckage. There had been a lighter anchored against the side of the Bulwark upon which men were at work. This, too, had disappeared, and the poor fellows on board had been blown to atoms.

"We put boats overboard as did all the other ships in the vicinity. I was in the first boat that reached the scene. It was a gruesome sight. We could see human arms and legs in the debris.

"We came across a number of dead bodies, some of them terribly disfigured.

"After a long search, we found one officer and 16 men who still had the breath of life left in them, but all were grievously wounded. We could see that all but three of them were mortally hurt. They were attended by doctors as they were taken out of the water; for the victims were too far gone to risk a trip to a hospital. Most of them lived only a short time. Three of the men who seemed less seriously injured than the others were taken to the naval hospital at Chatham. The injuries were terrible. The broken bodies were so ghastly we could hardly bear to look at them. The uniforms of the men were blown off and their bodies were black from burns and swollen.

"Only seven of the Bulwark's crew escaped without any injury at all and they were not on board the battleship at the time. They had been sent away at 6:30 to fetch the ship's mail and had not returned when the explosion occurred."

A vice admiral and a rear admiral of the royal navy, who were at Sheerness, and investigated immediately, reported it was their conviction an internal magazine explosion rent the ship asunder. Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, so announced to the house of commons, to which he officially reported the disaster.

There was no upheaval of water such as accompanies the detonation of a mine or the blowing up of a torpedo. The bottom was blown out of the ship, she was broken, warped and bent. There was nothing left of her to float, and she went to the bottom.

It was like the Arabian Nights tale of the genii and bottle—a puff of smoke and it was gone.

The Medway river rises in Surrey county and flows through Kent in a northeasterly direction. At Chatham, just south of east and distance about 20 miles from the outskirts of London, the river's mouth spreads into a navigable delta. This extends for ten miles to Sheerness on the Kentish coast, where the Medway empties into the Thames. Across the Thames, six miles from Sheerness and from 12 to 14 miles from the Bulwark's anchorage, lies Essex.

The explosion was so violent debris from the battleship was scattered over the coal fields in Essex county, littering the towns and countryside. At Southend-on-Sea, on the Essex coast, the concussion of the explosion was plainly felt, and likened by the inhabitants to a severe earthquake.

Buildings in the vicinity of Sheerness were shaken to their foundations. Dense clouds of smoke floated over the Thames. On several ships anchored near the Bulwark sailors were knocked senseless by the concussion. Persons along the shore were found stricken insensible by the blast. Scores were deafened and hundreds of windows were shattered.

The announcement by Mr. Churchill in the house of commons yesterday follows:

"The Bulwark was blown up at 7:53 a. m. today. Vice and rear admirals present reported they were convinced it was an internal magazine explosion which sunk the ship. An inquiry will be held tomorrow, which may throw more light on the occurrence.

"The loss of the ship does not sensibly affect the military position.

"I regret to say that the loss of life was very severe. Only 12 men were saved, and the officers and the rest of the crew, which I suppose amounted to between 700 and 800 men, perished."

Mr. Churchill expressed deep sympathy for the relatives and friends of those who lost their lives.

First reports were the vessel was the victim of a German submarine, but the officers of the port of Sheerness and the admiralty officials all discredit this public impression.

Although 12 years old and no longer in the first fighting line of the navy, the Bulwark still was a useful unit. Her speed was 18 knots and her tonnage 15,000. Her armament included four 12-inch guns and twelve 6-inch guns. These were so placed as to give her a broadside of four 12-inchers or two 12-inch and four 6-inch ahead or astern. She had four submerged torpedo tubes.

The battleship was 411 feet long, 75 feet wide and drew 29 feet. She was one of the lighter type of battleships and a sister ship of the London and the Venerable. In her early career she was a favored ship, and for a long time was the flagship of Admiral Lord Charles Beresford on the Mediterranean station.

## Elegy of Malines, Once Busy Town

BARELY 10,000 of Malines' former residents remain in this ruined city, and thousands who are still there cannot stay after the beginning of cold weather unless outside funds are provided to repair shattered roofs and walls cracked by the German field guns.

Before the German invasion Malines had 60,000 inhabitants and was an important art and manufacturing center. St. Rombold Cathedral, one of the most interesting mediaeval churches in Europe, dates back to the fifteenth century and contained an alterpiece which was one of Van Dyke's masterpieces. St. John's Church and the Church of Our Lady contained paintings of Rubens. The historic palace of justice was once the home of Margaret of Austria.

Malines is half way between Antwerp and Brussels, on the principal stone road connecting the two great cities of Belgium. Excellent roads flank this central highway on the east and west. It was along this central artery and the two flanking roads that the Germans moved against Antwerp, sweeping every obstacle which afforded a refuge.

Like most ancient cities, Malines has narrow streets. The main traveled street, along which nearly all traffic moves in passing northward toward Antwerp, is scarcely 30 feet wide from curb to curb and has many turns in it which made the passage of an enemy exceedingly difficult. Stone and brick business houses and residences three or four stories high, built in a continuous line, stood along this street. Many of these were battered down completely by the German artillery and the debris filled the street so completely that only enough has been cleared away in places to permit the passage of a single automobile.

Where fire did not spread to the wrecked buildings, the ruined stocks of merchants and the broken furniture of their living apartments in the upper stories may still be seen. Such food supplies as were useful for the army were taken by the German officers, and soldiers are billeted in the houses which are still fit for habitation.

Malines is intersected by several arms of the River Dyle and is practically surrounded by a canal and wide boulevard. Visitors entering the city from the south are challenged by German soldiers standing guard at the canal bridge, and are again stopped as they enter the great mediaeval stone arch forming the entrance to the main portion of the old city.

The historic cathedral stands in the very center of the town in a sort of a triangle. Its tower, at least 300 feet high, was very evidently a target for the German artillery, whose aim was not sure enough to bring down the massive gothic pile of stone. Corners of the tower were chipped by shells, but the foundation and walls suffered no serious damage. However, the main portion of the church was less fortunate. It stands in such a way that it presented its entire south side as a target for the approaching army. All the windows were riddled, the south wall was hopelessly shattered, so badly shattered in fact that it is feared the entire main portion of the building must be torn down. All the furnishings of the cathedral were buried in the crushed tile, stone and mortar from the damaged roof and walls.

Factories along the river and the canal shared the same fate as residences, business houses and churches. The great railway shops were ruined. Hat factories, tapestry factories, woolen mills and starch factories which furnished employment to thousands were wrecked by artillery fire.

Trenches in the sandy beet fields which flank the highways leading into Malines and thousands of rifle pits show how stubbornly the Belgians resisted the Germans. Many of the trenches are so long they resemble drainage ditches. They are from three to five feet deep and about three feet wide. In many places they are covered with planks and timbers upon which brush and earth are piled to afford protection against shells.

The rows of once beautiful elms which lined the highway were torn and shattered by the rain of bullets and shell. Where the trees were obstacles to artillery fire they were cut down and used as shelter by the soldiers. Hedges were mowed down by the German guns wherever they afforded a screen for the Belgians. The small fields, none of which contains more than 10 acres, where the crops were not burrowed out by the entrenching army, were so trampled over by the rival forces that little remains of the potatoes, beets and cabbage which would have sustained Belgium this winter.

Pastures suffered as badly as the cultivated lands and the beautiful Holstein cows which afforded Belgium's milk and cheese supply have nearly all been driven away by the German army. A few horses unfit for work remain in the fields, and the faithful dogs which are harnessed beneath the high two-wheeled carts of the peasants are about the only domestic animals left. It is no uncommon sight to see a family of refugees on the Malines road with their bedding, a few household utensils and children too young to walk loaded on one of these carts, pushed by a tired mother assisted by the dog tugging patiently at the axle.

## Tarzan of the Apes

by Edgar Rice Burroughs

(Norman Bean)

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CHAPTER XXVII.

**The Giant Again.**

A taxicab drew up before an old-fashioned residence upon the outskirts of Baltimore.

A man of about 40, well-built, and with strong, regular features, stepped out, and paying the chauffeur, dismissed him.

A moment later the passenger was entering the library of the old home.

"Ah, Mr. Canler!" exclaimed an old man, rising to greet him.

"Good evening, my dear professor," cried the man, extending a cordial hand.

"Who admitted you?" asked the professor.

"Esmeralda."

"Then she will acquaint Jane with the fact that you are here," said the old man.

"No, professor," replied Canler, "for I came primarily to see you."

"Ah, I am honored," said Professor Porter.

"Professor," continued Robert Canler with great deliberation, as though carefully weighing his words, "I have come this evening to speak with you about Jane.

"You know my aspirations, and you have been generous enough to approve my suit."

Professor Archimedes Q. Porter fidgeted in his armchair. The subject always made him uncomfortable. He could not understand why. Canler was a splendid match.

"But Jane," continued Canler, "I cannot understand her. She puts me off first on one ground and then another. I always have the feeling that she breathes a sigh of relief every time I bid her good by."

"Tut-tut," said Professor Porter. "Tut-tut, Mr. Canler. Jane is a most obedient daughter. She will do precisely as I tell her."

"Then I can still count on your support?" asked Canler, a tone of relief marking his voice.

"Certainly, sir, certainly," exclaimed Professor Porter. "How could you doubt it?"

"There is young Clayton, you know," suggested Canler. "He has been hanging about for months.

"I don't know that Jane cares for him. But besides his title they say he has inherited a very considerable estate from his father. It might not be strange, if he finally won her, unless—"

Canler paused.

"Tut-tut, Mr. Canler. Unless — what?"

"Unless, you see fit to request that Jane and I be married at once," said Canler slowly and distinctly.

"I have already suggested to Jane that it would be disirable," said Professor Porter sadly, "for we can no longer afford to keep up this house, and live as her association's demand."

"What was her reply?"

"She said she was not ready to marry any one yet," replied Professor Porter. "That we could go and live upon the farm in northern Wisconsin which her mother left her.

"It is a little more than self-supporting. The tenants have always made a living from it, and been able to send Jane a trifle each year.

"She is planning our going up there the first of the week. Philander and Mr. Clayton have already gone to get things in readiness for us."

"Clayton has gone there!" exclaimed, Canler, visibly chagrined. "Why was not I told? I would gladly have gone and seen that every comfort was provided."

Jane feels that we are already too much in your debt, Mr. Canler," said Professor Porter.

Canler was about to reply when the sound of footsteps came from the hall without, and Jane Porter entered the room.

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" she exclaimed, pausing on the threshold. "I thought you were alone, papa."

"It is only I, Jane," said Canler, who had risen. "Won't you come in and join the group? We were just speaking of you."

"Thank you," said Jane, entering and taking the chair Canler placed for her. "I only wanted to tell papa that Tobey is coming down from the college tomorrow to pack his books. I want you to be sure, papa, to indicate all that you can do without until fall. Please don't carry this entire library to Wisconsin, as you would have carried it to Africa, if I had not put my foot down."

"Was Tobey here?" asked Professor Porter.

"Yes, I just left him. He and Esmeralda are exchanging religious experiences on the back porch now."

"Tut-tut, I must see him at once!" cried the professor. "Excuse me just a moment."

And the old man hastened from the room.

As soon as he was out of ear-shot Canler turned to Jane Porter.

"See here, Jane," he said bluntly. "How long is this thing to go on like this? You haven't refused to marry me, but you haven't promised, either.

"I want to get the license tomorrow, so that we can be married quietly before you leave for Wisconsin. I don't care for any fuss or feathers and I'm sure you don't either."

The girl turned cold, but she held her head bravely.

"Your father wishes it, you know," added Canler.

"Yes, I know."

She spoke scarcely above a whisper. "Do you realize that you are buying me, Mr. Canler?" she asked finally, and in a cold level voice. Buying me for a few paltry dollars? Of course you do. And the hope of just such a contingency was in your mind when you loaned papa the money for that hare-brained escapade, which, but for a most mysterious circumstarce, would have been successful.

"But you, Mr. Canler, would have been the most surprised. You had no idea that the venture would succeed. You are too good a business man for that. And you are too good a business man to loan money for buried treasure seeking, or to loan money without security—unless you had some special object in view.

"You knew that, without security, you had a greater hold on the honor of the Porters than with it. You knew the one best way to force me to marry you, without seeming to force me.

"You have never mentioned the loan. In any other man I should have thought that the prompting of a magnanimous and noble character. But you are deep.

"I know you better than you think I know you. I shall certainly marry you if there is no other way, but let us understand each other once and for all."

While she spoke, Canler had alternately flushed and paled, and when she ceased he rose, and with a cynical smile upon his strong face, said:

"You surprise me, Jane. I thought you had more self-control—more pride. Of course, you are right. I am buying you, and I knew that you knew it. But I thought you would prefer to pretend that it was otherwise. I should have thought your self-respect and your Porter pride would have shrunk from admitting, even to yourself, that you were a bought woman.

"But have it your own way," he added lightly. "I am going to have you, and that is all that interests me."

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

## EXPLORERS FIND CROCKER LAND OF COMMANDER PEARY A MYTH

THE Crocker land expedition, after its long trip of 1,200 miles from Etah to the point where Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary said he sighted the great unexplored continent supposed to exist in the north polar regions, found that Crocker Land was not there.

The expedition made its final dash of 125 miles over the ice from Cape Thomas Hubbard only to find that Crocker Land, if Peary located it rightly, had either melted or moved from the position it was supposed to hold.

The news that the land failed to show itself 10 miles from Cape Thomas Hubbard, in longitude 100 west and latitude 83 north, where Peary was said to have sighted it eight years ago, was received last week by the American Museum of Natural History. This information was relayed to Edmund Otis Hovey, one of the committee in charge of the expedition, through the courtesy of Knud Rasmussen, the Danish explorer. He made this statement:

"Donald B. MacMillan, leader of the Crocker Land expedition, accompanied by Ensign Fitzhugh Green, engineer and physicist of the party, journeyed 125 miles northwest from Cape Thomas Hubbard across the ice of the polar sea in search for Crocker Land, whose mountainous heights Admiral Peary thought he described from an elevation on Cape Thomas Hubbard in 1906. For two days Messrs. MacMillan and Green thought they saw land, but this proved to be a mirage, and they finally concluded that Crocker Land does not exist, at least within the range originally ascribed to it.

"The journey out and back from Cape Thomas Hubbard occupied two months and proved to be extremely perilous. The party crossed 38 leads on thin ice, lost most of their dogs on the journey, and on the day after they got back to Cape Thomas Hubbard in the middle of May, the ice on the Polar sea broke up and became a hideous, grinding chaos of broken ice, on which they would certainly have perished had they not got back when they did."

The detailed account of MacMillan's attempt to reach the undiscovered continent was to have been sent from his headquarters in Etah, Greenland, by Knud Rasmussen's motor boat to his station at Thule and thence via Copenhagen to New York. Rasmussen's motorboat, however, was prevented from rounding the point below Etah by severe storms, and so failed to see MacMillan. It happened that W. Elmer Ekblaw, geologist and botanist of the Crocker Land expedition, also was detained below this point, which he had rounded in search of walrus for food.

It was from this hunting party that Rasmussen's men learned of the disappointment of the expedition in finding that the goal towards which it had been struggling for a year and a half was a phantom.

The only other word from the expedition is contained in a letter which Mr. Ecklaw had time hastily to compose before the Rasmussen motorboat had turned south, but it is enough to assure the friends and relatives of the expedition party that the explorers are safe.

Donald B. MacMillan and his party sailed from the New York navy yard in the Diana on July 2, 1913, with plans for an expedition of about three years to be spent in the exploration of Crocker Land. He was with Admiral Peary during the successful quest of the North Pole in

## Abe Martin

Business is a good deal like several people I've known fer 30 years—allus complainin'.

Th' least harmful way o' makin' a livin' without workin' is teachin' th' mandolin.

# Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

Without a word the girl turned and left the room.

Jane Porter was not married before she left with her father and Esmeralda for her little Wisconsin farm, and as she coldly bade Robert Canler good-by while the train pulled out, he called to her that he would join them in a week or two.

At their destination they were met by Clayton and Mr. Philander in a huge touring-car belonging to the former, and quickly whirled away through the dense northern woods toward the little farm which the girl had not visited before since childhood.

The farmhouse, which stood on a little elevation some hundred yards from the tenant's house, had undergone a complete transformation during the three weeks that Clayton and Mr. Philander had been there.

The former had imported a small army of carpenters and plasterers, plumbers and painters from a distant city, and what had been but a dilapidated shell was now a cozy little two-story house, filled with every modern convenience procurable in so short a time.

"Why, Mr. Clayton, what have you done?" cried Jane, her heart sinking within her as she realized the probable size of the expenditure that had been made.

"S-sh!" cautioned Clayton. "Don't let your father guess. If you don't tell him, he will never notice. I simply couldn't think of him living in the terrible squalor and sordidness which Mr. Philander and I found. It was so little when I could do so much, Jane. For his sake, please don't mention it."

"But you know that we can't repay you," cried the girl. "Why do you want to put me under such terrible obligations?"

"Don't, Jane," said Clayton sadly. "If it had been just now, believe me, I wouldn't have done it, for I knew from the start that it would only hurt me in your eyes. But I couldn't think of that dear old man living in the hole we found here.

"Won't you please believe that I did it just for him and give me that little crumb of pleasure at least?"

"I do believe you," said the girl, "because I know you are big enough to have done it just for him—and, oh, Cecil, I wish I might repay you as you deserve—as you would wish."

"Why can't you, Jane?"

"Because I love someone else."

"Canler?"

"No."

"But you are going to marry him. He told me as much before I left Baltimore."

The girl winced.

"Is it because of the money, Jane?"

"I do not love him," she said almost proudly.

"Then am I so much less desirable than Canler? I have money enough," he said bitterly.

"I don't love you, Cecil," she said, "but I respect you. If I must disgrace myself by such a bargain with any [illegible] I prefer that it be one I already [illegible] I should loathe the man to whom I sold myself without love, whomsoever he might be.

"You will be happier," she concluded, "alone—with my respect and friendship, than with me and my contempt.

He did not press the matter further, but if ever a man had murder in his heart it was William Cecil Clayton, Lord Greystoke, when, a week later, Robert Canler drove up before the farmhouse in his purring six-cylinder.

A week passed—a tense though uneventful week for all.

Canler was insistent that Jane marry him at once.

At length she gave in from sheer loathing of the continued and hateful importuning.

It was agreed that on the morrow Canler was to drive to town and bring back the license and a clergyman.

Clayton had wanted to leave as soon as the plan was announced, but the girl's tired, hopeless look kept him. He could not desert her.

Something might happen yet, he tried to console himself by thinking. In his heart, he knew thati it would require but a tiny spark to turn his hatred for Canler into the bloodlust of the killer.

Early the next morning Canler set out for town.

In the east smoke could be seen lying low over the forest, for a fire had been raging for a week not far from them, but the wind still lay thick in the west and no danger threatened them.

About noon Jane Porter started off for a walk. She would not let Clayton accompany her. She wanted to be alone, she said, and he respected her wishes.

In the house Professor Porter and Mr. Philander were immersed in an absorbing discussion of some weighty scientific problem. Esmeralda dozed in the kitchen, and Clayton, heavy-eyed after a sleepless night, threw himself down upon the couch in the living-room and soon dropped into a fitful slumber.

To the east the black smoke clouds rose higher into the heavens, suddenly they eddied, and then commenced to drift rapidly toward the west.

On and on they came. The inmates of the tenant-house were gone, for it was market day, and none there was to see the rapid approach of the fire.

Soon the flames had spanned the road to the south and cut off Canler's return. A little fluctuation of the wind now carried the path of the forest fire to the north a little, then blew back and the flames nearly stood still as though held in leash by some master hand.

Suddenly, out of the northeast, a great black car came careening down the road.

With a jolt it stopped before the cottage and a black-haired giant leaped out and ran up onto the porch. Without a pause he rushed into the house. On the couch lay Clayton. The man started in surprise, but with a bound was at the side of the sleeping man.

Shaking him roughly by the shoulder, he cried:

"Are you all mad here? Don't you know you are nearly surrounded by fire? Where is Miss Portor?"

Clayton sprang to his feet. He did not recognize the man, but he understood the words, and was upon the veranda in a bound.

He cried out in consternation, then, dashing back into the house, called: "Jane! Jane! Where are you!"

In an instant Esmeralda, Professor Porter and Mr. Philander had joined the two men.

"Where is Miss Jane?" demanded Clayton, seizing Esmeralda by the shoulders and shaking her roughly.

"Oh, Gaberelle, Marse Clayton, she done gone for a walk."

"Hasn't she come back yet?"

And without waiting for a reply, Clayton dashed out into the yard, followed by the others.

"Which way did she go?" cried the black-haired giant of Esmeralda.

"Down dat road," cried the frightened black, pointing toward the south where a mighty wall of roaring flames shut out the view.

"Put these people in the other car," shouted the stranger to Clayton. "I saw one as I drove up. Get them out of here by the north road.

"Leave my car here. If I find Miss Porter, we shall need it. If I don't, no one will need it. Do as I say," as Clayton hesitated.

They saw the lithe figure bound away across the clearing toward the northwest where the forest still stood, untouched by flame.

In each rose the unaccountable feeling that a great responsibility had been raised from their shoulder—a kind of implicit confidence in the power of the stranger to save the girl if she could be saved.

"Who was that?" asked Professor Porter.

"I don't know," replied Clayton. "He called me by name and he knew Jane, for he asked for her. And he called Esmeralda by name."

"There was something most startlingly familiar about him," exclaimed Mr. Philander. "Yet, bless me, I know I never saw him before."

"Tut-tut," cried Professor Porter. "Most remarkable. Who could it have been, and why do I feel that Jane is safe, now that he has set out in search of her?"

"I can't tell you, professor," said Clayton soberly, "but I know I have the same uncanny feeling."

"But come," he cried, "we must get out of here ourselves, or we shall be shut off." And the party hastened toward Clayton's machine.

When Jane Porter turned to retrace her steps homeward, she was alarmed to note how near the smoke of the forest fire seemed, and, as she hastened onward, her alarm became almost a panic when she perceived that the rushing flames were rapidly forcing their way between herself and the cottage.

At length she was compelled to turn into the dense thicket and attempt to force her way to the west in an effort to circle around the flames and regain her home.

In a short time the futility of her attempt became apparent, and then her one hope lay in retracing her steps to the road and flying for her life to the south toward the town.

The twenty minutes that it took her to regain the road was all that had been needed to cut off her retreat as effectually as her advance had been cut off before.

A short run down the road brought her to a horrified stand, for there before her was another wall of flame. An arm of the parent conflagration had shot out a half-mile south to embrace this tiny strip of road in its clutches.

Jane Porter knew that it was useless to attempt to force her way again through the undergrowth.

She had tried it once and failed. Now she realized that it would be but a matter of minutes ere the whole space between the enemy on the north and the enemy on the south would be a seething mass of flames.

Calmly the girl kneeled down in the dust of the roadway and prayed for strength to meet her fate bravely, and to deliver her father and her friends from death. She did not think to pray for deliverance for herself; she knew there was no hope.

Suddenly she heard her name being called aloud through the forest:

"Jane! Jane Porter!" it rang strong and clear, but in a strange voice.

"Here!" she called in reply. "Here! In the roadway!"

Then through the branches of the trees she saw a figure swinging.

A veering of the wind blew a cloud of smoke about them and she could no longer see the man who was speeding toward her, but suddenly she felt a great arm about her. Then she was lifted up, and she felt the rushing of the wind and the occasional brush of a branch as she was borne along.

She opened her eyes.

Far below her lay the undergrowth and the hard earth.

About here was the waving foliage of the forest.

From tree to tree swung the giant figure which bore her, and it seemed to Jane Porter that she was living over again in a dream the experience that had been hers in that far African jungle.

She stole a sudden glance at the face close to hers, and then she gave a little frightened gasp—it was he!

"My man!" she murmured. "No, it is the delirium which precedes death."

She must have spoken aloud, for the eyes that bent occasionally to hers lighted with a smile.

"Yes, your man, Jane Porter. Your savage, primeval man come out of the jungle to claim his mate—the woman who ran away from him," he added almost fiercely.

"I did not run away," she whispered. "I would only consent to leave when they had waited a week for you to return."

They had come to a point beyond the fire now, and he had turned back to the clearing.

Side by side they were walking toward the cottage. The wind had changed once more and the fire was burning back upon itself—another hour like that and it would be burned out.

"Why did you not return?" she asked.

"I was nursing D'Arnot. He was badly wounded."

"Ah, I knew it!" she exclaimed.

"They said you had gone to join the blacks, that they were your people."

He laughed.

"But you did not believe them?"

"No—what shall I call you?" she asked. "What is your name?"

"I was Tarzan of the apes when you first knew me," he said.

"Tarzan of the apes!" she cried. "And that was your note I answered when I left?"

"Yes; whose did you think it was?"

"I did not know. Only that it could not be yours, for Tarzan of the apes had written in English, and you could not understand a word of any language."

Again he laughed.

"It is a long story, but it was I who wrote what I could not speak. And now D'Arnot has made matters worse by teaching me to speak French instead of English.

"Come," he added, "jump into my car; we must overtake your father. They are only a little way ahead."

As they drove along, he said:

"Then when you said in your note to Tarzan of the Apes that you loved another—you might have meant me?"

"I might have," she said simply.

"But in Baltimore—oh, how I have searched for you—they told me you would possibly be married by now. That a man named Canler had come up here to wed you. Is that true?"

"Yes."

"Do you love him?"

"No."

"Do you love me?"

She buried her face in her hands.

"I am promised to another. I cannot answer you, Tarzan of the Apes," she cried.

"You have answered. Now, tell me why you would marry one you do not love."

"My father owes him money."

Suddenly there came back to Tarzan the memory of the letter he had read—and the name of Robert Canler and the hinted trouble which he had been unable to understand then.

He smiled.

"If your father had not lost the treasure, you would not feel forced to keep your promise to this man Canler?"

"I could ask him to release me."

"And if he refused?"

"I have given my promise."

He was silent for a moment. The car was plunging along the uneven road at a reckless pace, for the fire showed threateningly at their right, and another change of the wind might sweep it on with raging fury across this one avenue of escape.

To Be Continued.

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## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

I would like to know a good spray to use on gooseberry bushes for worms. —P., Blocher, Ind.

### Vetch for Silage.

Vetch makes a fair grade of silage. It is a plant rich in protein and for this reason it develops a rather strong and objectionable odor when it ferments, which is characteristic of all silage made from legumes. Where there is not sufficient corn for filling the silo, or it does not seem desirable to use it, then vetch may be used. No crop makes quite as good silage is corn.

### Good Seed Needed.

As a rule farmers do not pay enough attention to the character of the seeds they plant. Much clover, alfalfa and grass seed on the market today contains a high percentage of weed seed and other adulterants. The farmer unknowingly or carelessly buys this seed and sows on his farm pests that necessitate years of hard labor and unceasing watchfulness to eradicate. Many of our most obnoxious weeds have been introduced in this way. Clover and alfalfa seed are common carriers of weeds, such as dodder, buckhorn, wild carrot and others with seeds about the size. This adulteration may be either accidental or intentional, there being some dealers who palm off on the unsuspecting farmer almost any kind of a mixture under the name of grass seed. It is a common practice for certain unscrupulous seed dealers to mix cheap, poor seed and sell the mixture at the price of good seed.

The only way for the farmer to know that he is getting pure seed is for him to examine or have examined by some one who knows, the seed he proposes to purchase. He should secure a sample of the seed, pour it on a sheet of white paper and with the aid of a magnifying glass and a pocket knife separate out the weed seeds and the dirt and determine the percentage. A small magnifying glass is inexpensive and every farmer should have one. If one does not care to make the examination himself he can send the sample of seed to the state seed testing laboratory and have it examined free of charge.

The government has for several years been gathering samples of seeds sold on the open market, analyzing them and then publishing reports of these analyses, together with the names of the seed dealers. By this sort of publicity much of the adulteration and misbranding have been prevented, but there is still enough of it done to pay farmers to be on the lookout and take precautions to insure their getting what they pay for. Good seed will usually cost more than poor seed, but it is true economy to pay the higher price, if good seed is insured.

### Acid in Silage.

When material like corn or sorghum is ensiled before it reaches the right stage of maturity, the silage will contain a high percentage of acid, which is not particularly injurious to cattle, but does not make the silage as valuable a feed as when cut at the proper stage of maturity.

According to Woll's book on silage, dent corn cut at the proper time contains .4 per cent lactic acid and .08 per cent acetic acid. Southern ensilage corn contains .85 per cent lactic acid and .31 per cent acetic acid. It may be said that the southern ensilage corn is ensiled in the north before it is mature enough to make the best quality of silage. In the northern latitudes the season is not long enough to permit it to develop as much as it should before frosts are likely to kill it. The southern variety of corn is grown for silage in the north, for it yields more feeding material per acre than dent corn which does mature.

### Organic Matter in Soils.

Organic matter of soils is the decaying roots and vegetable compounds and the really active soil constituent as compared with humus. Humus is the decaying vegetable matter already incorporated in the soil and has become a distinct part of the soil mass. A supply of organic matter is kept in the soil by applications aof vegetable matter such as barnyard and green manures, which keep up the humus content as well. If soils are cropped long and continuously to grains in which the growth is mostly removed, they become sad and lifeless. The particles run together badly, causing greater effort to work the soil, and also less production. The surface puddles and bakes and become intractable. It may be made to respond to proper treatment in the application of organic matter. At the same time this matter furnishes an additional supply of plain food, increases bacterial activity and releases otherwise unavailable plant food. It also aids in proper aeration and drainage It is indeed poor farming practice to fali supply organic matter to hard-worked soils.

## LIVE STOCK

### Winter Feeding of Horses.

On many farms, after the active working season is over, the horses are made to rough it, that is, they are made to eke out their entire livelihood from straw, corn fodder, or any other waste food that may be about the place. While horses not engaged in active work require less food, the quality of food supplied should be kept up, if the horses are to keep in good order, and be ready for the hard work expected of them in the spring.

According to the information gathered by the experiment stations, a horse of ordinary size, at rest, or doing light work, will require about 25 pounds of food a day. To keep the animal well nourished this food should contain two pounds of digestible protein and about 12 to 14 pounds of carbohydrates. An analysis of corn fodder shows that each 100 pounds of the food contains about four pounds of protein, and about 35 pounds of carbohydrates. Thus, it is seen, that in order to be properly nourished, the horse would have to consume 50 pounds of corn fodder each day. This, of course, is impossible, and the horse roughed through the winter on corn fodder or straw, without a supplementary grain ration, must gradually draw upon the stored-up energy in its body, and thus lose in weight and strength. When spring opens, the horse is so weak that he is unable to do the heavy work expected of him and the probabilities are that he has decreased in value two or three times the value of the food needed during the winter months to have kept him in good order.

In winter much of the food consumed by animals is used to keep up the heat of the body and, this being true, the advantage of having good warm barns is obvious.

### Weaning the Pigs.

If the pigs have been properly managed for the first month after they begin to eat, and are taking feed in amounts sufficient to make them more or less independent of the sow's milk, weaning will not be a difficult matter. The time to wean will depend on the way the pigs are eating. If they are not thoroughly aaccustomed to a grain and skim-milk ration the time must be delayed. If the sow is not to be bred soon there is no harm done by letting the pigs run with her until the age of twelve weeks or longer. Breeders differ widely as to the age at which pigs are weaned. The majority wean at six to ten weeks; some wean earlier than this. A considerable number let the pigs run with the sow until her instinct tells her that they are old enough to shift for themselves. If the sow is taken away and is still milking she may be returned to the pigs once a day for two or three days until drying off is complete.

The trough in which the pigs are fed should be kept clean. No stale feed should be allowed to remain in it from one feed to the next. As the pigs grow and learn to eat better the feed may be increased. Skim-milk should be used liberally. Little corn should be fed, as a rule. More growth can be obtained with a narrow ration, and the corn should be withheld until the fattening period comes. The pigs should be kept growing, but the best results will come with feeding a little under their capacity rather than all they can consume. Scours and thumps often cause very serious losses among young pigs. They usually are caused by overfeeding, feeding badly spoiled feed, sudden change in feed or by lack of exercise.

### Freeing Hogs From Lice.

If your hogs are free from lice before winter sets in they will do much better as well as look better. Examine behind the ears and under the arms. If you find either lice or nits get busy.

If you have less than a half dozen head of hogs a simple treatment is to mix equal parts of kerosene and machine oil. Put the mixture into a good oil can and squirt a little back of the ears and at the elbows. If necessary, repeat in a week.

For a larger number secure some coal tar dip at your drug store and mix it with water according to directions. Spray the hogs thoroughly and repeat in 10 days.

At the same time give the pens or house a good cleaning and spraying.

## THE DAIRY

### Apples and Potatoes for Cows.

Apples and potatoes are both good succulent foods for cows if fed properly. When these products are fed to cows they are usually very cheap, and people feed them too liberally. They should be fed in about the same amounts as turnips or beets. Start in with a small amount, just a few, and gradually increase till each cow is eating a peck at a feed. You could feed them twice a day if desired, but don't feed more than half a bushel daily.

Fed in this way they will not dry up your cows, but will tend to increase the flow. Where people have had trouble is by feeding entirely too many apples or potatoes at a feed. This gets the cow out of condition and, of course, decreases the flow of milk. Care must be taken in feeding apples or potatoes, or the cows are liable to choke. There is little danger when fed in their stalls, but if fed in the lot, one cow drives another, causing her to swallow the apple before she chews it.

### A Pure Bred Sire.

Our view point in the dairy business is that it be a paying enterprise. Select a breed of cows that you like best. We think the Jersey best. They are not such heavy milkers as some other breeds, but believe they will make more dollars on the same amount of feed consumed than any other breed. But nevertheless whatever breed you select allow me to say, let the sire be a pure bred. No matter what you are breeding you cannot afford to use a scrub sire, especially in the dairy business, nothing will bring disaster quicker than a scrub.

Keep improving the herd with pure blood. Every time you buy a bull try to buy a better one. He is between 50 and 60 per cent of the herd. Most men keep cows for profit, but if you raise the better calves from a scrub the profit received will be from one-fourth to one-third less than their mothers made. If a scrub bull were continually mated with scrub cows after a while they would all be as profitable as steers in the dairy.

It is possible that under favorable conditions the continued use of a pure bred sire of the same breed can be made to increase the average production of butterfat 100 pounds per cow which would be worth from $25 to $30 per year.

The selection of the dairy sire is more difficult than that of the dairy cow. Type and conformation are important factors for consideration, but these cannot always be relied upon. It is very essential that his dam have a high record of production. The better his ancestry, the better bull he will chance to be. In selecting a herd bull the best is the cheapest. His worth cannot be estimated in dollars. —L. U. W., in Farmer's Guide.

### Alfalfa for Cows.

Alfalfa at $12 per ton is cheap feed. There is no better forage for cows than alfalfa. Cows giving 16 pounds of milk a day will get along very nicely if they are given no other feeds. Where they are on pasture late in the fall and early in the spring we would also feed all of the alfalfa they will consume. It would be well to let them have some of the corn fodder to pick over, too.

We believe it would pay to feed some grain to the cows that are to freshen next month after they come in. The amount will depend upon the prices of dairy products and concentrates. Ground barley, kafir or corn and good feeds for supplementing alfalfa hay. Bran or ground oats may also be used. For variety two or three feeds should be used. The kind of feed selected, however, should depend to a considerable degree upon its market price. The amount fed varies, one pound of grain for each 3.5 to 4.0 pounds of milk produced is a customary allowance.

## POULTRY

### Save Hen Manure.

A recent bulletin of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station shows that the poultryman or farmer can materially add to the profits of his business by properly caring for the droppings of his fowls. For example, it is shown that the droppings from 1,000 fowls if preserved without needless loss are worth at least $300 a year, and this estimate is based on the assumption that less than half of the droppings, or only 30 pounds per hen per year, can be collected.

According to the Maine station, the droppings should be collected daily and mixed with substances which will (1) prevent loss of nitrogen, (2) add sufficient potash and phosphoric acid to make a better balanced fertilizer, and (3) improve the mechanical condition of the manure so that it can be applied to the land with a manure spreader.

This can be done as follows: To each 30 pounds of the manure add 10 pounds of sawdust, good dried loam, or peat, 16 pounds of acid phosphate, and 8 pounds of kainit. Such a mixture will contain about 1.25 per cent of nitrogen, 4.5 per cent of phosphoric acid, and 2 per cent of potash, which, used at the rate of two tons per acre would furnish 50 pounds of nitrogen, 185 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 80 pounds of potash, and at the present price of fertilizing ingredients is worth about $10 per ton. The mixture would furnish a well balanced stable fertilizer, which, although not fine enough to work well in drills, can be successfully applied with a manure spreader. The treated manure should be well sheltered until time to apply to the land—that is, shortly before plowing.

### Culling.

Most farmers dispose of all surplus male birds, but on many farms all the pullets are kept. The pullets should be culled as closely as the cockerels. The pullet that is under-sized, lacks strength and vigor, as denoted by poor feathering and inaction, should be disposed of as soon as possible. A weak, undersized pullet will not only "eat her head off" several times before she begins to lay, but she is a menace to the entire flock. The weak, runty pullets are more susceptible to disease, and when retained in the flock they often spread roup or other serious maladies to the rest of the flock.

Many farmers hold on to these unpromising pullets, thinking, perhaps, they will come out all right by spring. This is the main reason why they should be disposed of while the weakness is apparent. A weak, runty pullet may feather out and look pert and saucy by spring, but the inherent weakness is still there, and if her eggs are incubated, the weakness will be transmitted to her offspring.

The old hens, regardless of age, should also be culled closely. The hen that mopes around and recovers from the molting process slowly, should be disposed of. The one that bags badly behind is too fat to lay and should be sent to the butcher. Hens to lay well should be fairly fat, but when they bag so badly that they nearly drag on the ground, it is a certain indication that the egg organs are so enveloped in fat that future laying is impossible.

### The Colony System.

The ordinary farm of 100 acres could be turned into a commercial egg-plant, without interfering to any great extent with the growing and cultivating of crops. Most farms carry too few hens, not sufficient to take care of the food that goes to waste in the fields and meadows and around the barns and feed-lots.

One reason why farm flocks pay so little, especially when compared with commercial egg-plants, is because the farmer's poultry investment is so small that he pays little attention to the hens. The farmer has advantages that the regular poultryman has not, and if he makes the most of these advantages he can realize a higher percentage of profit from his hens than he can from other live stock.

The farmer who keeps 500 or 600 hens, ought, by all means, to house his flock on the colony plan. The houses, accommodating about 100 hens each, should be located on different parts of the farm, far enough removed from one another that each flock will form a distinct unit. When this is done all possible advantage is taken of the food supply on the range, and for seven or eight months in the year the hens will produce eggs at little, or possibly no cost at all to the farmer.

Hens do not range far from their quarters, and where several hundred hens are housed near the barn, the green food, insects, grit, etc., within the range of the flock will not be sufficient for their needs, and if the best egg production is to be maintained these essentials must be supplied. If housed on the colony plan, the hens, even in winter time, especially mild winters, will obtain much of their food from the range.

Another point in favor of the colony plan is that when the hens are kept on different parts of the farm and not housed in one place, the fowls will keep in a better state of health. The ground where large numbers of hens frequent, soon becomes polluted, and unless plowed frequently and purified by the growing vegetation, will soon become a menace to the health of the fowls.

The corn field makes an ideal range for hens. If desired, the fowls could be penned for ten days or two weeks, or until the corn is well up, when they will do no damage.

The colony system of housing hens, would, of course, call for additional work, but the saving in food and increased egg output would more than compensate for the additional trouble.

## THE GARDEN

### Storage of Vegetables.

When there is a furnace in the cellar the air becomes too dry and warm for good storage except probably for pumpkins, squashes and sweet potatoes, and it is necessary to partition off a storage room. The partition wall may be built of wood and heavy paper, of brick, or of concrete. The wall will be more satisfactory if it is double, allowing for some insulating material or an air space in the middle. This room should be constructed where a cellar window or windows can be used for ventilation. As a further precaution and especially where a special fruit and vegetable storage room is not provided, the furnace pipes should be covered with asbestos, thereby preventing so much heat from radiating into the cellar, and also delivering more heat in the rooms above.

### Store Good Potatoes.

The potato crop this year was not very large, and there was in some sections more disease than in previous years. The indications are that many growers will lose heavily if they place many potatoes in storage.

The late blight was active in many fields, and the potatoes grown therein are sure to keep poorly in storage. The potatoes may look sound and clean, but rot quickly when stored. There is no process of storage that will prevent this rot. The disease develops in the entire plant body and is established in the tubers before digging time. Late digging lets the potatoes rot in the field and there is less rot in storage.

The dry rot, also called root rot, infests the entire plant under ground. The potatoes may look sound, but be rotting under the skin at the stem end. There is nothing that can be done to check the progress of the disease in storage.

The only thing that can be done is to select sound potatoes from clean fields. Dark spots in the flesh indicate the presence of some disease that will destroy the value of the potato.

## THE ORCHARD

### Transplanting Grapes.

Grape vines can usually be transplanted succesfullly, no matter what age, if the work is done properly. With vines as old as 15 years, it would be necessary to cut back the top severely and leave as much of a root system as possible. It may be somewhat difficult to take up a vine of that age as the roots have quite a spread. A large hole should be dug so that the roots will be at least six inches below the surface soil and they should be well spread out. Fine top soil should be well worked around the roots and firmed down with the foot.

Transplanting may be done either in the fall or early spring before the sap begins to flow. With weather conditions as they are at the present time we would not hesitate to change the vines this fall.

If it is not desired to move the older vines they can be propagated either by cuttings or by layering, and a large number of new plants secured at small expense. In making cuttings take them this fall from well matured wood of this season's growth, leaving two buds on each cutting. These cuttings should be buried in well-drained soil until next spring, when they can be planted about two inches apart in a loose, rich soil. By the next fall or the following spring they will have rooted sufficiently to transplant in the vineyard. In laying, one-year-old canes are bent down into a trench and covered with dirt at several places so that roots will form at the joints. Then the cane is cut from the parent stock and the new growth transplanted. This layering should be done either in the early spring or the late summer, preferably in the spring.

### Protecting the Orchard.

The man who expects to harvest any fruit must protect his orchard from the ravages of insects and animals. All dead grass, weeds and piles of brush where insects may harbor during the winter should be hauled out and burned. Insects deposit their eggs in the summer and fall in the grass and weeds and brush piles. These hatch out in the spring and make their attack upon the trees to the destruction of much fruit. Of course, in season the spraying should be carefully done. A good deal of fruit may be harvested without spraying, but most of it will be defective.

### Laying Down Vines for Winter.

In the Northern states grape vines and berry bushes must be covered during winter to escape injury from freezing. As soon as the foliage has dropped grape vines should be pruned. Then before the ground freezes they should be carefully laid down and covered with earth. A spade full of earth should be placed near the base of the vine to prevent breaking it and the vine bent carefully over this little mound. Four to six inches of earth should cover the vine throughout its length.

In the same way raspberries and blackberries should be protected. The laying down of these bushes should be done when there is no frost in the canes.

Strawberries may be protected with a coating of straw three to four inches deep. The chief objection to the use of straw, however, is the introduction of foreign seeds. Many strawberry beds have been ruined this way. Only clean straw, perfectly free from weed seeds should be used for this purpose.


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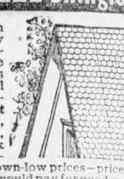

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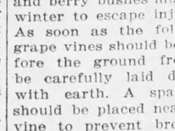

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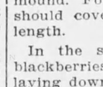

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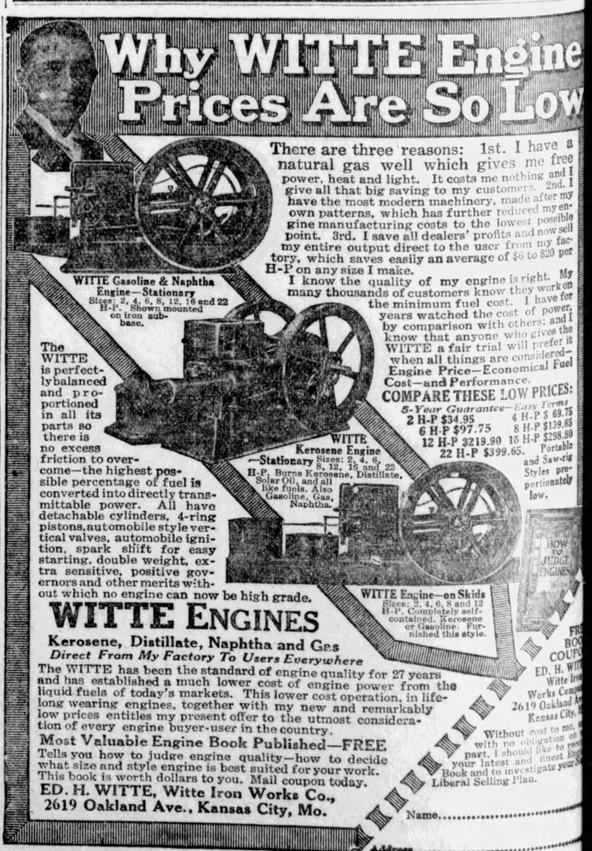


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# ECONOMY WILSON'S HARDEST QUESTION

## Where to Begin and Where to End Reduction Worries Administration.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The hardest administration problem new pressing upon President Wilson is that of economy. The word has gone down the line that the government expenditures for the fiscal year beginning next June must be reduced. The question of where to begin and where to end, however, is both difficult and dangerous, since an appreciable check on expenditures cannot be made without seriously affecting the army, navy and internal improvements.

It is of course essential the Democratic party make a showing on the economy issue, not only because of its pre-election promises, but also because of the emergency in government revenue caused by the European war. The party's record in this direction for the present fiscal year has not been such as to justify any boasting. In fact, only the defeat of the rivers and harbors appropriation bill saved the party from a decidedly black mark.

**Drastic Treatment Necessary.**

In August, when the departments began work on their estimates for the approaching fiscal year, the White House sent out the tip that everything should be cut down to the bone. Since that time, the budgets for the various departments have been practically completed and laid before the President. When he got them all before him he perceived, to his alarm, that drastic treatment would be necessary if any sort of a showing was to be made.

"It is a whole lot easier to talk economy than it is to practice it," said one of the responsible government officials today. "There are many inconsistent or unthinking critics who do not stop to think of what we are up against. They cry 'economy' and, in the next breath, demand a larger navy. How are we going to have economy if we are to increase the navy over what we did last year? They cry 'economy' and then say the present army machine is inefficient, that we must have more money for flying machines, for coast defenses, and transports. If we are to have a larger navy and a larger military establishment all around, we might as well stop thinking about economy in the war and navy departments.

"Then we have the state department. It appears impossible to have a smaller appropriation because of the burdens that have been thrust upon our foreign service by the war. We have had to increase the working force here in Washington to take care of the many complications which you read about every day in the papers, and we are under a big expense in maintaining our embassies in London and Paris in the other big capitals.

"The department of commerce wants more money because we are reaching out into new foreign fields in an effort to get more trade, and so it goes all along the line.

**Wilson Must Take Firm Stand.**

The President will have to take a decided stand sooner or later about the rivers and harbors bills. The "pork barrel" enthusiasts are laying plans for a big demonstration in Washington when congress opens. At this very minute the mails out of Washington are carrying appeals to every kind of municipal and civic organization for pressure on congress for the same sort of bill as was defeated in September. The campaign will reach its climax on December 9, when the rivers and harbors congress meets in Washington.

President Wilson took no open stand in the recent fight against the "pork barrel." The administration advisers thought it better as a matter of political expediency for the President to keep off, yet it was no secret when the economy filibusters won their struggle that the President was satisfied with the outcome. Need for economy for next year is more urgent than it was last summer, and so it is expected the president will have to use his influence to keep the waterways appropriations at a minimum.

Before the war broke out plans had been laid on the house side by the "pork barrel" advocates for a public building supply bill. This measure has, in other years, carried as much pork as the rivers and harbors bill. None has been brought forward since 1912, but the congressmen who have pet building projects for their own districts are getting to the point where they can no longer stand the remarkable restraint.

In view of the straitened circumstances of the public treasury it is altogether probable that the administration will be forced to call a halt on all appropriations for new public buildings. It is quite likely that the "little navy" element in the house will raise a fuss about such procedure, but they will have to grin and bear it if the present feeling at the White House holds.

# JAPAN DEMANDS ENTENTE ENTRY

## Proposal Embarrasses Britain; Russia and France Object to Scheme.

Washington, Nov. 27.—From a high diplomatic authority it is learned that Japan has made a proposal to the triple entente that it be taken into their agreement not to end the war with Germany until all of the powers now fighting the kaiser are ready to make peace together.

Russia and France object to the acceptance of Japan into the councils of the triple entente. Great Britain has attempted to persuade Japan it is not fitting. The Nippon kingdom, however, insists that it has the right to be there.

Japanese diplomacy apparently has again seized an opportunity to place the Asiatic kingdom on a plane with the first European powers. It will seriously embarrass Great Britain if its allies against Germany decline to permit Japan to sit in the peace conference on like terms with them, bargaining and dealing collectively against Germany and Austria.

**Japan Holds Whip Hand.**

Japan has nothing to lose in making its demand and everything to gain. Russia particularly wants Japan kept out of the European council. France is really noncommittal, but is inclined to side with Great Britain and then with Russia.

It is understood, however, that Great Britain is attempting to persuade its allies to consent to a proposal to Japan, the nature of which may force the latter to withdraw its demand. This proposal involves the transporting of 500,000 Japanese troops to the Franco-Belgian theatre of war for use against the kaiser. If Great Britain makes the proposal formally, persons familiar with Japanese diplomacy say Japan will accept it promptly, and then insist upon its reception upon an equality with the triple entente in all future dealings with Germany.

**Would Hurt United States.**

If Japan is successful in forcing its way into the European councils its position in the controversy with the United States over the California land laws will be greatly strengthened.

In this event the United States' desire for arbitration, if it should desire to arbitrate, could not possibly be fulfilled, inasmuch as there would be no really neutral powers to act as arbitrators.

Coming as it does so soon after it became known that Japan intends to force the California land dispute to an issue, the knowledge that it has demanded a place of equality among the anti-German allies has caused no little interest here.

The administration has nothing further to offer Japan in the California matter. If Japan reopens the case now all the administration can do is to renew its most recent representations, which were to the effect that the national government cannot force a sovereign state to repeal a law which is entirely within the jurisdiction of the latter.

With the strength of Great Britain, France, and Russia at its back, however, Japan may insist that the United States force California to repeal the law.

## Reproved for Lie, Girl Takes Her Life

New York, Nov. 28.—Humiliated over being caught in an untruth, Agnes Catherine Clark, a 14-year-old school girl, committed suicide by inhaling gas early today. Her body was found by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sylvester Graham, with whom she lived. On her dresser she had left the following note:

"Dear Mrs. Graham: I am sorry I told you a lie. I am going to end it all. Please forgive me. Agnes."

The girl was deserted by her mother about six months ago, and was given a home by the Grahams. Yesterday she was caught lying by Mrs. Graham and reproved. The reprimand preyed on her mind.

## TURKEY TO SAFEGUARD MAIL

Washington, Nov. 28.—Turkey has assured the United States that mails between the embassy at Constantinople and the consulates scattered throughout the country, will be safeguarded.


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**6989—Ladies' Overblouse.**

Two patterns are here give are here given, one with jacket front and back, open neck, open neck, flare collar and small revers. The other closes in the back, has a deep rounded neck in front and a tuck at each shoulder. The two sides of the underarm are tied together with ribbon instead of being seamed. The pattern is cut in sizes small, medium and large. Medium size requires for No. 1, 1¼ yds. of 36 in. satin and 1 yd. of 27 in. satin for sash. For No. 2, 1¾ yds. of 36 in. material and ⅝ yd. of 27 in. satin for tie ends.

**6983—Ladies' Dress.**

Very smart, with simple blouse, having fitted sleeves in one side, body and plain front and back, with front closing. The one-piece circular skirt is very short and the gathered girdle may be used or omitted. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅜ yards of 54-inch material and 1½ yards of 40-inch contrasting goods; also seven-eighths of a yard of 36-inch satin and ⅝ yd. of 36-inch lining

**6961—Ladies' Skirt.**

Made with a deep yoke, front panel with closing in the center and with 4 gores. There is a reversed box pleat in the back below the yoke. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 44 in. material.

**6986—Ladies' Bungalow Apron.**

Front and back of this apron are plain, the sleeves extend to the neck edge, forming a shoulder yoke. The closing is in the center of the back and there is a patch pocket at one side. The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 3⅞ yards of 36-inch material and 2⅝ yards of banding.

**6988—Misses' Dress.**

The plain blouse closes in front, the open neck has a small, fancy collar. Sleeves are full length and plain, with cuff. The skirt has a deep yoke and side front closing; the lower portion has three gores. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Medium size requires 3⅜ yds. of 44 in. material with ½ yd. of 27 inch contrasting goods.

**6903—Girls' Fur Set.**

The neck piece may be either a scarf or a wide collar, with long ends in front. The muff is of pillow shape and is lined. Fur fabrics and plush, as well as fur are suitable. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires for cape collar and muff five-eighths of a yard of 54-inch material; for scarf collar and muff 1¼ yards of maternal 20 inches or wider.

**6979—Ladies' Dress.**



This handsome dress has a shoulder yoke formed by extending the back forward. The fronts are tucked at the shoulder and have a surplice closing. A flare collar trims the neck. The three gore skirt has a side front closing and two box pleats in the back. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4 yds. of 44 in. material and ¾ yd. of 27 in. striped satin.

**6981—Boys' Russian Suit.**



For very little boys. The blouse closes far over at the side and along the shoulder. The neck has a plain band collar and the long sleeves have a group of tucks at the wrist. The pattern is cut in sizes 1 and 2 years. Two-year size requires 1¼ yards of 44-inch material.

# MEXICO HAS A NEW PRESIDENT

## Gen. Pablo Gonzales Proclaims Himself Head of Republic.

Washington, Nov. 30.—The declaration of independence of General Pablo Gonzales, the self-proclaimed president of Mexico, has brought new difficulties to the American administration.

Already busy keeping in touch with the movements of Carranza, Villa, Zapata and the Aguas Calientes convention, government officials today found further obstacles to the pacification of Mexico. They fear a repetition of some of the ocurrences following Huerta's elevation to the presidency. Gonzales commands a considerable detachment of troops, and is expected to march on Tampico shortly, to insure the loyalty to himself of General Caballero, who has been holding that port, and who has been reported to be friendly to both Villa and Carranza.

As Gonzales has been Carranza's chief military leader, and as he has chosen the popular cry of "constitution and reform" as his battle tocsin, it is believed here, he will attract a strong following and will do much to delay the ending of strife in the republic.

## EX-CONGRESSMAN IN TOMBS

### Former Missourian Is Held on Charge of Larceny of $3,700.

New York, Nov. 27.—Considerable mystery was attached today to the arrest of Harry M. Coudrey, ex-congressman from the twelfth Missouri district, who was taken into custody yesterday, charged with the larceny of $3,700. The warrant on which the arrest was made was issued by the court of general sessions, but the authorities refused to give out any information pending the prisoner's arraignment.

Coudrey was held in the Tombs overnight without bail. Information as to the case was also refused, it being stated that Assistant District Attorney Lee had charge of the case and that only he could give out the details.

## Mexico City Feels Secure When Villa Arrives in Town

Washington, Nov. 28.—The presence of troops of General Villa in Mexico City insures safety for the residents of the Mexican capital, administration officials declared today. While no definite advices on the situation were received here, previous dispatches said order was being maintained, and with Villa's threat to shoot any of his soldiers who took to looting and rioting, the Washington government was convinced order would prevail.

With Mexico City showing no cause for worry, officials turned their attention to Vera Cruz, which is expected to be the scene of decisive fighting between the Carranza and Villa forces. Reports that the convention troops have taken Tampico is expected hourly at the state department since General Caberello, military governor of the state of Tamaulipas has repudiated Carranza, and it is expected that this port will be made the base for the attack on Vera Cruz.

The state department awaited reports from Consul Silliman relative to the killing of Spanish residents by Zapatista troops, as reported by the Spanish ambassador here. Pending the arrival of such reports, it is understood no action will be taken by this government.

## WOOL FROM AUSTRALIA

Melbourne, via London, Nov. 28—9:15 a. m.—The minister of trade of the commonwealth announces that it has been decided to permit exports of wool to Canada and Japan.

## JOINS RUSSIAN AIR FORCE

Decatur, Ill., Nov. 28.—Charles C. Witmer, American aviator, today notified relatives here of his appointment to the Russian airship corps. He says Russia has just finished building 200 aeroplanes for use in the war.


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## Doubtful How Many Sea Fighters We'll Build

CONGRESSMAN L.E. PADGETT

Washington, Nov. 28.—Secretary Daniels and Lemuel P. Padgett of the house naval affairs committee have arranged for an early conference over the naval appropriation bill, to be acted upon at the December session of congress.

Mr. Padgett said he did not know what the battleship program would be.

"I do not know whether it will be one, two, three or four," he added. Some of the members of the committee have expressed themselves as favoring the building of more submarines and torpedo boats rather than to increase the battleship program. President Wilson has indicated there would be no change from the two battleship plan of last year.

# NATIONAL GUARD TOLD TO IMPROVE

## War Department Circular Says Bad Conditions Must Be Corrected.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The inefficiency of the various state militia organizations has called forth a circular from the war department urging the states to bring their national guard regiments up to standard.

The militia is in such condition now, according to this circular, that if it were called into the field there would be actual suffering among the troops, as well as danger from their unpreparedness.

From time to time the department has warned the states of the deficiencies of the national guard, but the present circular is more urgent than any heretofore sent out. Although the circular does not openly say so, it intimates that the present deficiencies are due largely to the carelessness of the officers.

**Much Equipment Is Lost.**

Enlisted men are permitted to take home their uniforms, and even their arms, and very little effort has been made by the commanding officers to see that they are returned. Since the general government has been equipping the militia, it is estimated that hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of equipment has disappeared in this manner. Some of the estimates put the loss up into the millions.

Under the new system of issuing annual equipment circulars, the officers of the national guard will be held accountable for the equipment of their men. Paper reports of the amount of equipment said to be in the hands of the guard will not be accepted by the war department. There must be an actual count of every article by a regular army officer at the annual inspection.

**Lack of Equipment Told.**

After setting forth the provision of the law under which the militia is equipped by the war department, the circular states:

"Should the organized militia be called into the United States service, the troops would be sent to mobilization camps without sufficient uniforms to provide each soldier of the minimum strength with one suit of outside clothing.

"Many of the uniforms now on hand are of cotton material and would not adequately protect the men from cold weather. Many soldiers would be without necessary arms, and the health and comfort of the whole would be endangered by the lack of essential supplies.

"Unless these deficiencies of uniforms, arms and equipment are corrected, the deplorable experiences of 1898 will be repeated."

# BACKS UP CLAIM OF PROSPERITY

## Redfield Says November Exports Show Increase of $60,000,000 Over 1913.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 30.—Secretary Redfield, of the department of commerce, has produced some definite backing for the claims that prosperity is dawning again in this country.

According to the secretary, the exports from this country for the month of November, now closing, show an increase of approximately $60,000,000 over the exports for November, 1913.

These figures show a tremendous improvement over the export figures for October, which in turn were greatly in excess of those for September.

**Big Increase in October.**

There was an increase of more than $39,000,000 in October exports over September, although the total was almost $78,000,000 below October, 1913. Imports in October fell off more than $1,000,000 from the September trade, but were $4,100,000 more than in October last year.

To turn a decrease of $78,000,000 in the October exports (compared with October, 1913,) into a November increase of $60,000,000 shows prodigious strides in business, partly, of course attributable to the war purchases, which are working many factories which are constantly increasing and overtime.

**From Port of New York.**

As showing the increase in exports of general merchandise for the first three weeks of November, the figures from the official statement of the port of New York, as compared with the corresponding weeks in 1913, show:

| Week ended— | 1914. | 1913. |
|---|---|---|
| Nov. 21 | $19,885,938 | $13,219,040 |
| Nov. 14 | 24,189,270 | 17,392,272 |
| Nov. 7 | 17,980,211 | 15,385,130 |

Figures of the port of New York show there has been a steady increase in exports through that place.

## CROPS SMALLER THAN IN 1912

### But Yield Is Above the Ten-Year Average.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Although preliminary estimates of crop production this year indicate that the aggregate per acre yields of all crops will be about 9.4 per cent larger than last year's yield and about 2.3 per cent larger than their ten-year average, they will still be smaller by nearly five per cent than the 1912 record large crop yields, according to the department of agriculture today.

The total production of corn this year, it is estimated, will be about 10.6 per cent larger than that of last year; the wheat crop 16.8 per cent; oats, 1.6 per cent; barley, 10.3 per cent; buckwheat, 23.1 per cent; potatoes, 22.6 per cent; sweet potatoes, 5.1 per cent smaller; hay, 7 per cent larger; cotton, between 8 and 9 per cent larger; tobacco, about 3 per cent larger; apples, about 7.8 per cent larger; sugar beets, 9 per cent smaller; and flaxseed, 10.5 per cent smaller.

Notwithstanding increased production, prices which producers are receiving for grain crops are somewhat higher than received from last year's crops. There has, however, been a decline in the prices received for apples and potatoes, and a marked decline in the price of cotton.

## VACATION FOR FUNSTON

Washington, Nov. 28.—Major General Funston, who arrived at Galveston with the main expeditionary force that occupied Vera Cruz, will have two months' leave of absence after December 1.

# WAR —A— NOVEL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

"Oh, my poor Jon—my poor old Jonthy!" sobbed Evelyn again.

"Peace," says Jonathan, more quiet now. "It is decided."

"Signal tonight yet," says Jon, "the last signal, that Lucas Mallory has gone to join Stuart. To look for him there."

"Yes," says Evelyn, "and after the war is over, soon, soon, then I will not seem so bad. I shall confess—in his arms. Some things which are tragic now we shall be able to laugh at then. Then, we'll tell him and I'll take my chances with him—but not now. I'm too sick. I should die telling him, seeing his eyes flame."

We could hear her break down in sobbing. And, then, Jon:

"Kushy, kushy," he half sung, "you are not well enough for such terrible emotions. Kushy, kushy!"

Then there was pleading and promising about something I couldn't hear.

"Yes, yes, yes," says Jon, as if he were pronouncing his own death sentence, "that is better—my treason—than Dave's—and your separation—better than that you should die. I have decided. There is no other way. Be at peace."

Then there was some talk which just missed reaching me, but which, I think, reached Dave. I turned to catch it better; I heard—barely heard—old Jon say:

"Then, so it shall be. We will be within touch of the Confederate lines in less than a week. Then! But, I mean my brother to have what I am buying for him at such a fearful price. Do you understand? Will you play fair now? He must have you!"

"I understand," says Evelyn. "And I will play fair, hereafter. It wont be long, dear Jon, the war is almost over. Then all will be right. There will be no Union or rebels—or—treason—only us—always together!"

"Then, I am ready to say goodby. I shall probably never look upon your face again. After tonight I shall probably never look upon that of my brother. Let me see you for the last time on earth."

Then a silence.

"My God!" I heard Jon say, and, then again, "my God! Who would think that you—beautiful, wonderful—you could be the cause—"

I closed my eyes and could imagine Jon looking into that face which could be so wonderful, as he turned it to the moon.

And, then, suddenly, I turned upon Dave—something made me do it—and such a Dave I had never seen before. Ach! It's wonderful what an effect the mind has upon the body—and so quick!

### CHAPTER XXXI.

**The Cost—Who Pays?**

As I have said, I didn't really know what was going on outside. Just a word here and there. When my wits got to work right, afterward, and things happened, I knew it—as I have told it. But then I didn't. It was all a confused mass of words. So, I couldn't quite see why Dave should act so queer—except that we were all in a strained humor that night—nothing was natural.

He was sitting up straight, now, and looking through me. His face was like a ghost, with his eyes wide and burning in the midst of it. It seemed to me that I had never seen anything so awful as my own son just then. Him we thought of only lately as a baby. Little Dave! And as he looked, I felt myself becoming spellbound, as the brauchs do when they witchcraft one. I couldn't open my mouth, nor stir a hand or foot. What do you think of that? And yet it's true.

It must have been 10 minutes before I shivered and the sweat poured out and the spell broke. But that was, maybe, because Dave had changed his thoughts. That is the way with a brauch.

"What have you heard?" asks Dave, pointing outward. And I hardly knew his voice.

"Just a word here and there," answers I. "I don't know whether it's quarreling or loving or hell. I got to put it together first."

"It's nothing," says Dave, "don't put it together and don't think of it again—nothing—nothing—nothing!"

But he shrieks the last word, and laughs like he's going crazy.

"Dave, what's up?" I asks him. "You sick? Shall I ride for the doctor?"

Still nothing but the white face and the flaming eyes and the hoarse laughter for another 10 minutes. We could still hear the two voices outside. But I don't think either of us noticed much what was being said then.

Then Dave let out a long shivering sigh, still sitting up straight, the tears running down the white face. No laughing now. I was glad for the tears!

"Daddy," says he, "you ought to have told me that Jon loved Evelyn before I came—you haven't played fair with me, daddy—not any of the three of you."

I tried to lie.

"It wasn't much between them, Davy," says I. "I don't think it amounted to anything—for sure."

"Ah, yes! If I had only stayed away with my habit of taking things that don't belong to me!"

He flung out his hands, in agony, toward the plum trees!

"Poor old Jonthy! Poor old Jonthy! I wouldn't have taken her from you for all the world! I didn't know, Jonthy, I didn't know! I would have cut my own heart out first! The one great thing in your dear life!"

"Kushy, Davy," says I to him, like when he was a baby. "Jon knew you didn't know. And he was glad—glad. She was so lovely that he—well, he wanted you to have her."

"Yes! And so did you—it has been with Evelyn like everything else since I was born. I was to have her. She was for me! No matter who else wanted her or was hurt! And she knew! Daddy, she knew and let me do this to Jon! I wish I could understand that! Do you, do you, Daddy?"

"Davy," says I, "although she knew up here, at the head, like all women know when a man's foolish about her, especially when the man has told them, yet she didn't know it down here, at the heart. There was too little of it, especially after you came, when immediately she didn't know anything but you down below. That's it. And it was as too late then as now. If she had told you, you would have gone away from her. And she loved you. Can you blame her? It was too late after the first minute!"

"But you knew, daddy, dear, and let it go on day by day! Ah, you have the same excuse. But Jon! What must Jon think of me! Of course he wouldn't tell!"

I shook Dave until he listened.

"How often must I tell you," I yells, "that we all knew that you didn't know!"

"And was I too worthless to be protected against myself, daddy?"

"I don't understand that," I said.

"Ah, well," says Dave, "no matter that. It is the smallest part—me. But the cost! That must be looked after. Who pays? The cost—the cost! Am I to take her and let Jon pay the price?"

We just stared at each other for a long while.

"Daddy," yells Dave, "answer. Am I to take the woman and let Jon pay her price; do what she demands?" He points out to them.

"I don't know what you mean, Davy," says I, as kind as possible. "Of course, you got the woman and you've got to pay—whatever there is to pay. I don't know what it is."

"Yes!" says Dave, "I have got to pay! I took the goods—no matter that I got them like a thief in the night—I have got to pay for the stolen goods! By the Lord, I will!"

Then, after a good while, he changed back to the old way.

"Daddy," he says, very soft, "I've not been a good son to you. No, no, no! There is no use in saying that I have been. I see it all in this moment of revelation, I have been pleasant to you—gay—laughing—happy. But, ah, that is far from making a good son of any one. In fact, when I look back, I am obliged to confess that I have been no good to anyone. I have just crowded every one else aside so that I might go laughing and happy through the world myself. Well, there always comes a day of reckoning for such. Mine is here. I think God means me to even up with the rest of my life. Well, He shall. I am willing. I must be."

"Why, Davy," says I, "what talk! You have kept my old heart bright and happy ever since you were born. Ain't that something? And Jon wouldn't be anything without you. Honest! Jon's like the Siamese twins with you. Yes, Davy, I begun to have fun with you before you were a week old. You was such a comical little chap. And you were, really, all I had to have fun with. Your mother was dead, and Jon was too solemn. Why, Jon was nearly as old then as he is now. Davy, I wouldn't have you changed one jot or tittle. You were a sunbeam in a dark place. You have always been. I know you always will be."

"A sunbeam, daddy!" says Dave, with the glad light in his eyes once more.

"Yes, a sunbeam! I am not afraid to repeat it. A sunbeam! More than one! Don't you be so worked up about—ahem—us going to war. There's not much danger if you don't fool with the guns more than you have to. We'll get back all right. And, about Evelyn—Dave, you marry her. She loves you—that's as plain as a haystack. You love her—that's as plain as a red barn"—trying to be funny.

Dave got almost gay again, he thought me so funny.

"'If I love her
As she loves me,
No knife can cut our love in three!'"

he sings—erroneously.

"That sounds better," saiys I. "You marry her. She needs it—to be tamed. No woman is tamed till she's married. Look at your mother! Why, she often thanked me for making her meek. And you got a way of taming horses that'll go well with Evelyn. First the spur, then the bit, and, when she's up in the air, the whip—hard. That tells 'em who is master!"

Just to cheer him up a little more. But is not much use. Down into the dumps he goes.

He was quiet again, for a while, and the voices outside died down. Then, all changed, he says:

"That was nice of you—to call me a sunbeam, daddy—very nice. I'll never forget it. Don't you. A sunbeam in a dark place, you said. A dark place! I might have been worse, I expect. Do you think it's late to begin to be better now?"

"You suit me," I answers, "just as you are—and everybody else, I expect. It would spoil you to be better. The world needs just such gay fellows as you, Davy, to counterbalance such as Jon and me."

"Ah, daddy," saye Dave, "you're a flatterer—an arrant flatterer! I'm afraid you love me. And those we love—we never see their faults. We just—love 'em! And, I suppose, that is why love is blind. So that the faults mayn't outweigh the rest."

To Be Continued.


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## The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Everything might be worse.

The only decoration Villa wears is a cartridge belt.

At 79 Uncle Andy Carnegie is as young as he feels.

Add heroic deeds: "King George opens war parliament."

Half the world doesn't know why the other half got married.

People who are easy to understand are not very interesting.

Ignorance is not bliss to people who are looking for information.

There is nothing selfish about a bachelor's interest in posterity.

Sometimes a man tells a lie because the truth is nobody's business.

Safety first in Mexico—keeping the trigger finger ready for action.

A man will work harder for a political job than for a job of work.

Love-making is interesting only to those engaged in the gentle pastime.

A woman never wants to get married. She marries just to please some man.

Imagination was never given to man to be used for incubating grievances.

Usually, the fellow who has had enough to drink has had more than is good for him.

Age is nothing. At 71 Mr. Richard Croker has just reached the Indian summer of his life.

King George speaks of "my subjects," thus running the risk of being called down by his wife.

Let the pessimist alone with his illusions. He imagines he is keeping the world from turning turtle.

A prominent socialist, who is going to congress to talk socialism, advises socialists to do less talking.

Death rumors seem to have little effect on the German crown prince's activities in the present war.

Be sure you are right and then go ahead, but you won't convince the other fellow that he is wrong.

There will be no trouble when congress gets together again. There is nothing tamer than a lame duck.

'Twill be no violation of neutrality, for the reader who so desires, to take his war news with a pinch of salt.

A raw oyster is not pretty, but it is easier to swallow than the lump in one's throat, and it tastes better.

Wars may not be fought in vain. Mrs. Pankhurst says the present conflict has revived her faith in men.

Uncle Joe Cannon possesses more agility than the average man of his years, but nobody can make him jump through a hoop.

Mr. Rockefeller's Cleveland pastor denies that Uncle John is a grouch. Most people try to be cheerful when the pastor calls.

The reason a doctor doesn't take his own medicine is that when he is sick he doesn't feel well enough to prescribe for himself.

If there were no other way of enjoying winter, just thinking of the coming of next spring would be enough to make a fellow happy.

President Wilson never had a better paying position than the one he occupies now. A good job has made an optimist of many a man.

There is not much comfort in thinking of Carranza as a nice old man who would prefer that somebody else cut the throats of his enemies.

When a man changes his mind he does it quietly, so that it will not be too conspicuous to others until he has grown accustomed to it himself.

"Don't neglect a sty," says a household hint. The advice applies either to the one on your eyelid or that other one in which the family pig is housed.

Probably there is no truth in the report that Mr. Bryan will retire in March. He is too good a Democrat and not good enough a secretary of state for that.

The Pennsylvania woman who spanked her husband for drinking, until he went into court for mercy, has done her part toward solving the temperance question.

The esteemed Marion, Ohio, Tribune leaves out the important point in a long editorial on tapeworms. It doesn't tell what to feed 'em under a Democratic administration.

In Nevada one woman wore out three pairs of shoes and received one hundred marriage proposals while campaigning for the suffrage cause. The joy of living is what we make it.

Man—A human being who talks a little, laughs a little, groans a little, lies a little, loves a little, hates a little, sings a little, prays a little, swears a little, and wants all he can get.

Instead of forever praying for things that are of doubtful benefit to us, how much better it would be to repeat, from day to day, this simple sentence of gratitude: "Thank you, God, that we can help those who are down."

"Love knows no age," says Mrs. Anna C. Massey, 71, of Canton, O. The man at the other end of the wireless thrill that has kindled the emotions of the Canton woman lives in Texas, and he is 71, too. Ah! this is a beautiful world!

## FLANKING THE TARIFF AGITATION.

The "tariff for revenue only" has proved a wonderful thing.

It has not only rooted up the protective system, hateful beyond words to the victors of 1912, but also it has dug the foundation out from under Uncle Sam's income. He hasn't enough to live on and to save him from want a special tax has been assessed. There isn't even revenue in a "tariff for revenue only."

The state and congressional elections left no doubt in the minds of anyone that the people understood the situation. They grasped the fact that while the tariff was overhauled to lower the costs of living, the costs of living were not lowered. They perceived that articles placed on the free list were perverse enough, in the face of argument and prediction, to keep on climbing in price. They were not deceived by the label "war tax." War or not, there would have been a tax.

Happy as this situation may be to the opposition in congress, it is not one the country can consider and enjoy. It spells a revival of tariff agitation, with possible glory to the statesmen in minority, but with injury to business and industry. It means a blow to stability, months of confusion, and months of uncertainty. The louder the yawp at Washington, the more feeble the factory whistle.

Upon the face of things there is no escaping the yawp. The election returns have given encouragement to the demand now shaping itself for a new tariff deal providing protection, providing revenue. It is, however, possible to have the tariff overhauling without the agitation, the disturbance, the uncertainties and confusions. This is by molding the demand into one for a tariff commission, upon the lines of that established in President Taft's term, but with greater authority and with adequate means to carry on investigations. Such a board would take the tariff out of politics, greatest of blessings. It would end forever the periodical upheavals. Industry would have security.

Here is work for the business organizations of the country — to urge the reconsideration of the tariff board idea, to frown upon another haphazard, rule-of-thumb revision, to turn the tariff talk into talk for scientific tariff-making. The business organizations have the power. We believe they have the will.

## SPECULATION ON FARMS

The germ of speculation has not been confined to the stock exchanges and grain pits, though many writers and election campaigners have as much as said so. It is a bacillus that is fairly universal, flourishing anywhere that men live and strive to accelerate the accumulation of money and property.

Just now, it appears, the farming class is afflicted with the speculative bug. Here is a western banker's testimony:

"Almost every farmer who comes to my counter is a speculator. They see great advances in wheat and corn and cattle and hogs and all want to borrow more money to extend their holdings in those things. They do not want to pay their debts yet, for they think they can make large profits. This speculative fever is becoming more marked, and is one of the things the bankers of the farming sections are trying to discourage. It is of vastly more importance to us that there be a liquidation now than that there be a great store of grain and much stock held over until spring, even if there be higher prices at that time."

If lecturing the stock market gamblers or prosecuting those who manipulate the grain markets served as a germicide against speculation, we haven't heard of it. The malady kept on flourishing. Scolding the farmers may be expected to prove equally a waste of time and breath.

## WAR RESTORED IN MEXICO

Villa knew his former master. He knew that Carranza was only bluffing when he offered to leave Mexico on condition that Villa would leave also. The bluff was called, and Villa was provoked into laughing until, as he said, his stomach ached.

Further negotiations between the Constitutionalist factions cannot be expected to amount to much. Carranza doesn't purpose giving up his office "for the good of the country" if he can help it. Villa doesn't purpose giving up his command unless his man is put into the presidency. The differences seem irreconcilable. Few persons on the ground doubt that war will come, war of the Mexican stamp which, for want of the scientific implements in vogue across the Atlantic, will be made up principally of bushwhacking, assassination, bribery and treachery.

American sympathies are, undoubtedly, on Villa's side, even if that gentleman was lately but a horse thief and a cutthroat. He represents the persecuted and dispossessed, while his opponent represents the class which has persecuted and robbed. There is some hope that Villa, if victor, will carry out the reforms he shouts for. Carranza has indicated that, though he promoted revolution for those reforms, he would remain loyal to his class. The issues being what they are, Americans are bound by tradition and habit of thought to give moral support to Villa while yet denying him more tangible and practical support.

## UNPREPARED FOR PEACE

Europe has been preparing for war for many years. But it is evident that the preparations have fallen short of the needs of the war. The English and French are buying enormous quantities of munitions and provisions in this country—everything from horses to horseshoes, from rifles to red flannel, from wheat to molasses. The Germans and Austrians have bought wheat and copper and oil, importing through Holland, Denmark, Norway and Italy, and they would buy more if the blockade were broken or became less watchful.

Just as Europe has been unprepared for war, she will be unprepared for peace.

For years after the signing of treaties of peace, enormous quantities of food, goods, raw material of one kind and another, will have to be bought of the United States. Europe will have to buy coal until her mines are reopened, cement and steel to rebuild the bridges and restore the cities and villages, machinery to re-equip factories and mills, textiles to supply the demand that the crippled local industry cannot satisfy, domestic animals to take the place of those sacrificed in war, grain to eat until the countryside is repopulated and the fields made to yield as of old.

The war is bringing trade, but it will seem only a trifle as compared with the trade which peace will bring.

## JUST FOR GASOLINE

"The Oil City Derrick" has illuminated the Turkish question. If it is right, Germany did not persuade the Turks to take a hand in the trouble because that would start a "holy war," bring about rebellion against British rule in Egypt and India, or compel the withdrawal of Russian troops from the borders of eastern Prussia. She was after something more definite and this—it may prove—was gasoline.

According to the authority in petroleum and its products, the Russians have shut Germany off from the Galician oil fields. Roumania is keeping her supplies to herself, and Scandinavia, Denmark and Holland, under threat of the allied powers, are letting no oil through to Germany. Even if German and Austrian accumulations are plentiful just now, they might fail altogether if war continues two or three years. And, as this war is lost to the side which first runs out of the material with which to drive automobiles, aeroplanes and airships, Germany is trying to cut a road to an inexhaustible supply.

Near the Turkish border of Asia Minor is Baku, the great Russian oil field. On the Black sea, not far from Turkish territory, is Batoum, a shipping port for oil. The capture of either place, even if temporary, would be made use of to the fullest by the Turks. Transport of the oil into Austria-Hungary and thence into Germany would not be impossible. It would need but a little lowering of the neutrality barriers of Bulgaria, reputed friend of the Austrian-German cause.

The stuff which about the time of our civil war was sold as hair oil, is an absolute necessity of war today. So far as one nation is concerned, it is the cause of war.

## AMERICAS DRAWN CLOSER

The principal countries of South America have sent proposals to Washington looking to the restriction of acts of belligerency in the waters of the New World on the part of European warships. The plans are probably not very important, for the simple reason that they call for agreement among the nations who at this time can agree upon nothing, except that they hate one another like sin.

But it is a rather important thing that South America has asked the United States to take a hand in urging the agreement on Europe. It indicates, for one thing, that we are being drawn closer to the southern continent by the trouble for which none in the Americas is responsible. It may be taken to indicate, for another thing, that the uppishness and sensitiveness concerning the Monroe doctrine, displayed by South American statesmen a year or two ago, have been suppressed. It seems to be plain our neighbors are realizing that their true friend, their natural comrade, is the United States, rather than those countries which, while wheedling them for trade in time of peace, misuse their hospitality in time of war.

The damage the war is doing will be offset in some degree if, in the end, it means more friendly and confidential relations among the western republics.

A Pennsylvania woman lost her voice temporarily after drinking whisky. That is the trouble with that stuff — it either loosens the tongue at both ends or renders it too thick for use at all.

Naturalists say that elephants sleep only five hours a day. Somewhere, between elephants and crocodiles, there must be a happy medium, represented by the alarm clock.

Little Mexico is rejoicing because the United States soldiers have left. Thinks she won't have to wash her neck and ears now.

The health of the American army is reported good. That comes from its not having been exposed to machine guns.

## NOVEMBER HUSTLERS

This is the season for hustling among Blade club-raisers. It took a list of 228 names to win the November premium watch, which goes to one of our many Virginia workers.

Now the race is on for December, and it will be another interesting contest. Meanwhile, we are endeavoring to make The Blade a better paper—one that no club worker need be ashamed to show his friends.

The Weekly Blade is not like any other paper in the country, and it is going to retain its unique characteristics. The fact that we have subscribers who have remained on the list for 20, 30 and 40 years should mean something to prospective new subscribers. There is a reason for the unfaltering affection and interest these people have for The Blade.

## Proposes Strike Against the Stork Till War Is Over

WOMEN should refuse to bear children until the menace of war is done away with, according to the suggestion made by Mrs. F. W. Pethick-Lawrence, of London, before the Woman's City Club of Chicago. Mrs. Lawrence was formerly affiliated with Mrs. Pankhurst and the English militant suffragists. She was imprisoned six times.

Miss Jane Addams introduced the speaker, who made a plea for a great woman movement that would end all war.

"If humanity is to be menaced by this vampire," Mrs. Lawrence said, "it isn't worth while to go on living. It isn't worth while for hundreds of thousands of women every year to go down into the shadow of death if their sons are to be killed and their daughters pillaged and outraged. We are only producing cannon food.

"It isn't worth while to continue social reform if improved conditions mean only better men and more wealth for the war vampire to seize in his tentacles. In England we feel that our efforts for 25 years have been obliterated."

Mrs. Lawrence presented several propositions constituting a "woman's movement for constructive peace." The object is "to organize public opinion and bring its pressure to bear upon the governments of the world in furtherance of the following ends:

"The reinforcement of the democracies of the world by the inclusion of the mother half of the human race into the ranks of articulate citizenship.

"That all treaties and alliances on the part of any democratic nation shall be ratified by the representatives of the people.

"That the allies shall be held to their slogan that this is a war to end war.

"That at the conclusion of peace no province shall be transferred from one government to another without the consent of the population concerned; that this consent shall be obtained by a vote of the people, and that women, who have suffered equally with men, shall be included in the plebiscite.

"That women as well as men should be sent as representatives of their nation to The Hague conference.

"That the idea to be brought to the front and the possibility discussed of the formation of a European senate composed of representatives of every European nation; that this senate exist for the discussion of international concerns, and in this way a means may be constructed whereby nations can seek and obtain what is necessary to the development of their national life by bargain and by exchange, instead of by secret treachery or open slaughter and loot."

## HAD EIGHT SETS OF TWINS

### They Were Consecutive in Birth, and Boy and Girl in Each.

Squire Robert I. Mitchell, who visited his old home near Ridgeville, N. C., recently, brought back a bit of rare news. The wife of West Graves, a negro of that section, has just presented her husband with the eighth consecutive set of twins. The young couple have been married about 13 years, the knot having been tied by Squire Mitchell when he was a justice of the peace. A remarkable circumstance thereof is the fact that in each set of twins was a boy and a girl. There are eight children living, one of each set having died.

## Mrs. Taft Writes Book of Her Experience

Mrs. William H. Taft has written a book.

It is her own story of the active career of a woman in public life, and to read this very entertaining volume is to prove the appropriateness of its title, Recollections of Full Years.

The story chronicled covers the period of the nearly 25 years of continuous public service which carried her distinguished husband from a judge of the superior court in Cincinnati at the age of 29 to the Presidency of the United States.

Mrs. Taft tells in straightforward fashion a story abounding in human interest.

She begins her recollections with a brief sketch of her early girlhood days in Cincinnati, where, at the age of 18, she attended a memorable coasting party one evening, of which she writes: "Will Taft was there, and after being introduced to me he took me down the hill on his big bob-sled. After that we met very frequently."

Mrs. Taft has a knack of succinct statement and her own peculiarly fascinating manner of telling a story.

One of the incidents she relates is regarding her experiences in London when pleading with a stubborn station master to delay the train five minutes until her trunks could arrive, she said:

"I am Mrs. William Howard Taft from Washington. I must get my trunks on that boat train. They will be here in a few minutes. Can't you hold it for me"

The stationmaster looked at her blankly.

"My husband is secretary of war of the United States," she went on desperately.

"I am very sorry—" he began.

Then Mrs. Taft made her last effort.

"You must have heard of him. He is traveling now with Miss Alice Roosevelt."

This was the open sesame. "At last I had produced the effect I desired," writes Mrs. Taft. "Immediately the station was my castle."

She proceeds: "Since we made the boat, which we otherwise would not have done, I was able to bear the chaffing of my children and my friends when they continued to refer to me as the 'Mrs. Taft whose husband is traveling with Miss Alice Roosevelt.'"

Another unusual incident is related as to how Mrs. Taft broke all precedents after her husband's inauguration as President by accompanying him from the capitol after the ceremony.

"As the ex-President was not going to ride back to the White House with his successor, I decided that I would. No President's wife had ever done it before, but as long as precedents were being disregarded I thought it might not be too great a risk for me to disregard this one. Some of the inaugural committee objected, expressing their disapproval, but I had my way and, in spite of protests, took my place at my husband's side."

## THE SICK KITTEN AND THE HOT BRICK

From Des Moines Register and Leader.

# Sunday School

## IS THERE A LIFE AFTER DEATH

### The International Sunday School Lesson for December 6 Is "Christ Risen From the Dead." — Mark 16:1-8; Matt. 28:11-15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Today's newspaper contains a special mention of those who have solved the problem of immortality; and of those who are deeply, immediately and supremely concerned in it. They will be found in the death notice column, and the first group are those who have died, and the second group are the families and near friends of the dead.

No question is more ancient, more insistent, or more profound and important than this one, "If a man die, shall he live again?" To some degree it is certain at some time or other to engage the thought of every mature mind. With the daily dispatches from abroad fairly reeking with news of bloody deaths by the myriad, the problem is one that thrusts itself inexorably into the consideration of even the frivolous minded and the heedless.

Every poet, every philosopher, has speculated upon the theme. The human mind has always experienced "intimations of immortality." The conviction that this supreme flower and fruit of the universe, the human soul, was not born to fall and perish utterly, and that this earthly life is, by many signs, only the preparation for some higher form of existence, lies deep down in the thinking of every normal person.

**How Creed Affects Conduct.**

There is surer ground for a conviction of immortality than any I have yet cited; and we shall consider it a few paragraphs later. First, though, we need to remind ourselves of some practical consequences of our belief upon this subject.

If a man dies as the dog dies, then the greatest of all inspirations and inhibitions are removed from the realm of morals. It is because man is to live forever that he should live like an immortal here and now. Once grant that this life is all and we must admit the wisdom of the injunction, "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die."

The chrism of earth's friendships is the hope of the resurrection, which sacredly anoints them for two worlds. All our highest conceptions of love are bound up with the expectation of a life beyond the grave.

Grounded in the resurrection teaching is the Christian's hope of Christly character and of future glory. "If ye then be risen together with Christ, seek those things which are above." "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept." "If Christ hath not been raised, then is our preaching vain; your faith also is vain." "If we have only hoped in Christ in this life, we are of all men most miserable."

**Light From the Book.**

Every day, in every section of the world, there rage arguments about religion. Men cannot be restrained from speculating about this supreme theme. No aspect of these discussions strikes an observer as more significant than the fact that so often men debate as if there were no authority above their own reason to which appeal might be made. They talk as though historical facts were to be decided by "horse sense," and as if one man's opinion were as good as another. In other words, they leave the Bible entirely out of their discussion, and airily put forth their own immature opinions as if they were the last word on the subject. Every reader of these lines has probably heard controversies on the resurrection, without a single appeal to the Bible as historical evidence.

That makes only one of two courses possible. Either the Bible must be discarded utterly, or else it must be accepted as the only scientific and valid evidence available up to the present upon the subject of the resurrection. To reject the teaching of the resurrection is to reject the New Testament; for it is full of the fact and of the implications of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. And apart from this Book we have absolutely no other historical evidence of the raising of the dead to life. I take a concordance and follow through the words "raised," "risen," "resurrection," and find one hundred and twenty-three separate references given to resurrection.

When the sorrow of death enters a circle of love, it is not to the barren philosophy of the ancients that we turn for comfort, but to this Book of the immortal hope, whose words of sweet assurance are repeated daily over thousands of biers, imparting the light of eternal sunrise to the dark day of grief.

**Going the Limit for Man.**

Romantic girls want lovers who will prove their devotion. Well, true love will stand uttermost tests. "God commendeth His own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." The ultimate proof of the love of God for man is His complete identification of Himself with humanity in the person of His only Son. From cradle to grave, and beyond, Jesus went for love's sake. He "went the limit," to demonstrate how great is the Father's love. He was "in all points tempted like as we are" in order that He might sympathetically touch our common human life and experience.

As Jesus shared our earthly life and death, so we may share His resurrection life. Paul insists that the disciple is "raised together with Christ," and that they share a common heavenly experience. Not only are we delivered from humanity's oldest fear and commonest experience, but we are ushered into a triumphant resurrection glory of life here and now. The everyday spiritual experience of the Christian is linked with the fact of the resurrection of our Lord.

**Facing the Facts.**

As a bit of reporting, or historical writing, the four evangelists did first-class work. They were mindful of the facts, first of all. We see this clearly in the resurrection story. First, they present the evidence that He really died—the Jewish usage that the condemned criminal must not remain on the cross over a high sabbath; the spear-thrust of the soldier which brought both water and blood gushing from the Victim's side is sure proof of death; the report of the veteran centurion; the tomb sealed with the seal of Rome and guarded by her legionaries; the tomb was a new one, with no other body in it, so no room for mistakes remained there.

Then, in all their naive naturalness, the historians relate the appearances of the Lord to the various disciples, the first of whom had come to the tomb expecting to find a dead body, and not a risen Christ.

The verisimilitude of the report that Jesus was three days buried, when He really was in the tomb from Friday night to Sunday morning, is evidence of the trustworthiness of the narrative. That is the eastern way of writing to this day—to count a part of a day or a year as a whole. So it is in the Christian Koreans' account of the length of time they spent in jail. In the light of modern scholarship, with its full knowledge of Oriental usages, any other form of expression on the part of the New Testament writers would have been counted suspicious; they were true to their time and to the facts.

Of the ten appearances of the risen Christ—eleven, counting His appearance to Saul on the Damascus road—the first two were to women.

The first six appearances were in or near Jerusalem, in this order:

To Mary Magdalene, at the sepulchre;

To the women on the way from the sepulchre;

To Simon Peter alone, near Jerusalem;

To two disciples on the way to Emaus, near Jerusalem;

To the apostles, except Thomas, at Jerusalem;

To the apostles, with Thomas, a week later, at Jerusalem.

The next three appearances were in Galilee, first to seven fishermen; then to the eleven on a mountain; then to about five hnndred brethren at once. The final appearance was at the Ascension, on Mt. Olivet.

Assuming the historical validity of the Bible, and we find that the resurrection is established by many witnesses, and that it is as completely buttressed a fact as any event in ancient history.

There remains one final proof of the resurrection of Jesus Christ, which, in the case of millions of persons, makes all the other evidence unnecessary. This is the fact of personal, present relationship with the living Christ, to whom a long line of martyrs and saints bear testimony, saying with St. Paul, "I know whom I have believed." That relationship is for multitudes more real than any transaction with merchant or friend.

"Closer is He than breathing,
Nearer than hands or feet."

A Canadian in the tropics might be jeered at for his talk of ice and snow; and the black philosopher might conclusively prove that such a phenomenon is impossible. But the Canadian can confound them all with "I know, for I have experienced ice and snow." A Greek sophist might have caught Peter in the market place at Antioch and argued the impossibility of the resurrection; but Peter could crush him with a simple, "I saw Him dead; and then I saw Him alive." A personal experience of the risen Christ is the final argument for the resurrection; and the most sufficient proof of immortality.

## DISGUISED WIFE GETS STEADY JOB AT FRONT

Discovered at the front disguised as a man, the wife of a Russian captain has been put to work on the company accounts and superintending the cooking for her husband's command.

# DEFICIT IN REVENUE DUE TO THE UNDERWOOD TARIFF, NOT TO WAR

CHARGES that the war tax bill was unnecessary and that any deficit in revenue was not due to the war, but to the passage of the Underwood tariff bill practically were verified in a report issued by Secretary Redfield, of the Department of Commerce.

The report shows that the imports for the United States for the 10 months ending October 31, of this year, were more than $88,000,000 greater than for the same 10 months of the preceding year, when there was no war.

The imports for the 10 months October of this year were $1,548,531,394, compared with a total of $1,460,334,373 for the same period last year. For the month of October, this year, the imports were $138,080,530, compared with a total for the same month last year of $132,949,302, an increase for October this year of more than $5,000,000.

These figures, which, of course, are official are regarded as a striking indictment of the efficacy of the Underwood tariff bill, the more so, because they are given out by a member of President Wilson's cabinet.

These figures, it is contended, prove conclusively that the cry of the Democrats that the loss in revenue to this country was directly due to the war entirely were unfounded, and that a lot of explaining will have to be done by Democratic statesmen to prove or try to prove that anything outside of the administration's new tariff bill was responsible for the slump.

It was also declared that a lot of explaining will be necessary to prove that in the face of increasing exports to this country the necessity of a war tax bill was apparent.

The Underwood tariff bill went into effect on October 4 last year.

The war has had a disastrous effect on our exports, however, for, according to the report for the 10 months ended with October, they were more than $342,000,000 less than for the same period last year. Exports were more than $76,000,000 less in October this year, compared with October last year.

The total exports were: October, 1913, $271,861,464; October, 1914, $195,404,630; 10 months, 1913, $2,005,283,622; 10 months, 1914, $1,632,806,619.

The following table, taken from the department's report, shows how these imports were distributed:

| IMPORTS. | 1913. | 1914. |
|---|---|---|
| Crude materials for use in manufacturing | $ 495,713,049 | $ 525,699,593 |
| Foodstuffs in crude condition and food animals | 165,496,460 | 196,934,604 |
| Foodstuffs partly or wholly manufactured | 166,607,573 | 220,638,940 |
| Manufactures for further use in manufacturing | 288,197,732 | 258,555,192 |
| Manufactures ready for consumption | 333,670,521 | 346,872,330 |
| Miscellaneous | 11,249,038 | 13,830,815 |
| Totals imports | $1,460,334,373 | $1,548,531,394 |

## VARIETIES

Japan has granted the right to vo to two women.

Nearly one-half of Spain's railroa enter Madrid.

Siam has three kinds of trees th produce arboreal cotton.

Germany's last potato crop amoun ed to 50,200,000 metric tons.

Colombo business men are maki sugar from the palmyra palm.

West Africa has been continuous prosperous for the last 25 years.

Damage to American crops by i sects yearly amounts to $580,000,000.

Brussels, in 1913, sent $267,294 wor of artificial silk to the United State

British Columbia maintains a pra tically prohibitory tax on timber e ports.

There are fewer suicides amo miners than among any other class workmen.

Venice this year imported 6,000 to of American coal and ordered 25,0 tons for next year.

New shackles for convicts permit man to walk, as usual, but lock shou he bend his knees far enough to t to run.

The highest mountain in Montan Granite peak, with an altitude of nea ly 13,000 feet, is in the Beartooth n tional forest.

When Waterloo was fought, be Napoleon and Wellington were 47 yea old. Wellington's Prussian al Blucher, was 73.

Russia wishes that American hous desiring to increase business in th empire would quote prices in rubles i stead of dollars.

Matches are so scarce at the w front that an English officer of th Second Sherwood Foresters paid $1 for a single one.

The custom has been started in so western cities of printing the maid name of a woman after that of h husband in the directory.

A recent government report sho that wages of farm laborers have i creased more than those of city wor men in the last 20 years.

Government chemists in the Phil pines are investigating the soapmak possibilities of a new species of e bearing nut that has been discovered.

There is a plant growing on mos tains in central Europe that develo enough heat to push its flower stal through snow and produce blossoms.

The floss of a rubber vine growing the Bahamas has been woven in Ge many into the lightest textile y known that is suitable for life pr servers.

Snakes in South Africa fear the se retary bird, and will even crawl aw from his shadow. This bird devou snakes and can easily kill a repti twice its size.

Because frost-bitten oranges a lemons are lighter than sound fruit. Californian has invented a machi that automatically separates them moving water.

Experiments in France have demo strated that the best signals to displayed from the ground for aviato are Arabic numerals in white on black background.

Meat inspectors in Berlin are e ploying the moving picture camera their work, enlarged photograp showing micro-organisms in motion the meat is diseased.

American consular officers in T key recently procured seeds of vari kinds of tobacco grown there, and f warded them to the Philippines a California for experimental planting.

The markings on a graduated mea uring glass invented in Germany a made along a zigzag line instead o vertical one and, having wider spa between, are said to be read more a curately.

Africa is in thir place in the amou of cotton goods consumed. In some s tions of Africa 50 per cent of the u bleached cotton trade is with t United States and only 10 per cent wi England.

It is said that the first sawmill in t United States was at Jamestown, fr which sawed boards were exported June, 1607. A water power sawmill w in use in 1625 near the present site Richmond.

Jamaica produces a great variety hardwood trees. Lists of its timb classified according to the suitabil of the timbers (113 in all), have b printed in a bulletin issued by the d partment of agriculture.

In New Zealand all males are oblig to do military drill from 14 to 21 yea of age, and schools are required withhold scholarship grants from a student who can not prove that he h complied with the provision of drill.

In a London museum is a cl which indicates on the main dial t Greenwich time, and on eight smal ones the time in as many large citi in the world. The clock also tells t date and has a barometer attached.

The famous timeball at Greenwich to be replaced by a new aluminu ball, and its mechanism overhau and reconstructed. The timeball w first erected in 1833. An electric curr from the clock was first used to dr it at 1 o'clock each day in 1852.

It has happened to Lower Californ that a pearl fishing expedition fitt out at an expense of over $10,000, turned with pearls not worth $1,000 all; but the mother-of-pearl gather nearly pays all expenses in such case, provided no boat has been lost.

The largest fog signals now made of are supplied with horns 20 feet lo and their blasts are so powerful th they can be heard from 25 to 30 mi at sea. They are generally operated b compressed air, the generator bein driven by a gasoline engine of about horsepower.

Next to Russia, the United State has more horses than any other cou try in the world. Combined, the tw countries possess 58 per cent of th world supply. Russia must now use he millions of horses for war purpose and the United States thus remains th great horse market for the rest of th world.

These figures show, approximate the production of the large market ga dens in Italy last year: Asparagu 4,000 tons; artichokes, 71,000 tons; ca bage, 260,000 tons; onions and garli 91,000 tons; cardoons, celery and fenn 33,000 tons; tomatoes, 630,000 to watermelons and cucumbers, 168,0 tons; fresh peas and beans, in sh 76,000 tons.

The Chilean congress is seriously di cussing a revision of the forestry la of that country, with a view to preser ing the large area of forests now existence, and to increasing them the arid portions of the country nor of Valparaiso. During the last fe years large areas of forest lands hav been cleared for agricultural purpose and it is still going on.

# The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

## Santa Claus

Valrie R. Anglin, Spencer, Va., is a little girl who says that she will be thankful with ever so little.

Laverne A. Lalonde, box 101, Kale, Mich., has a sister 5 and three brothers, 7, 2 and 1.

Mrs. Jacob G. Ours, Petersburg, W. Va., has four little girls, 10, 6, 4, and 15 months.

S. N. Needham, Sharp's Chapel, Tenn., is an invalid boy of 11 years' illness.

Russell Hamby, 7, Tamarack, N. C., parents dead, lives with grandmother, who is unable to "buy Santa Claus for me."

Edith, 9, and Cleda Phares, 6, Fellerton, W. Va.

J. M. Mamynard, New Hill, N. C., R. 2, asks toys for "brother Johnnie and me."

Minnie F. Atkin, Roxbury, Va., R. 2, has fatherless nephews and nieces, 9, 8, 6 and 2. They wrote last year, but too late.

Elizabeth Ward, 7, Marshall, N. C., R. 1, has been a cripple from birth.

Mrs. Charlotte Taylor, Wisdom, Ky., has six children who would appreciate anything.

Annie and Dellie J. Elkins, Bolt, W. V., 15 and 14, have a sick mother and would "be more than thankful to receive."

Addie Wagoner, 11, Gold Hill, N. C., R. 3, has a sister 8 and a brother 6. Little sister has set her heart on a big doll, never having had one. Big sister would be glad of one, too.

Bessie and Freddie Gibboney, 13 and 10, Winchester, O., R. 1, go to Sunday school every Sunday and try to be good. It's a big doll and an express wagon that are wanted.

Mell Seal, 12, sisters 10 and 6, Speedwell, Tenn. Fatherless children, and the eldest is blind in one eey.

Mrs. Bessie E. Huffmann, Roverton, W. Va., has four children from 7 years to 7 months. They would appreciate Christmas gifts very much.

Katie Knipp, Midway, Tenn., one of three fatherless ones.

Mrs. Brawnie Hensley, Bloomingdale, Tenn., asks that you remember her seven children.

Tena Wright, Hidalgo, Ky., with her little sister, have no one to buy presents.

Thelma and Elmer Roberson, 4 and 2, Monterey, Tenn., R. 3, do not expect any Christmas, unless it be from the Page.

Daniel Neifert, Bloomfield, Neb., R. 2.

Jannie, John and Hessie Phillips, Shawns, Tenn., are the youngest of a family of 9.

Laura Bland, Box, W. Va., two children.

Rettie Huffmann, Box, W. Va., two children.

Myrtle Harman, Riverton, W .Va., 9, and one of three.

Beryl McKown, Beech, W. Va., 10, one of three.

Goldie Calvert, Wadestown, W. Va.

Evelyn Fortner, R. 8, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Mrs. Ross McCormick, Coalton, O., has five little ones who will welcome any gifts, however small.

Ora Black, Boaz, Ala., and her brothers and sisters bespeak gifts.

Mrs. Sallie Mooneyhan, Greenville, Tenn., has seven little ones for whom she asks gifts.

Mrs. J. F. Flock, Green Hill, N. C., is the mother of 12, five of whom are small, and would be glad of any remembrance.

Mrs. Henry Hendrickson, Custer, has four boys and an invalid husband. Boys, 10 to 2.

Mrs. J. W. Filcher, Stuart, Va., ten children, oldest 16.

Donald Farley, 11, Spanishburg, W. Va., two brothers, 7 and 5.

Mrs. Lola Wimmer, Calloway, Va., four children, 3 months to 6 years old.

Mrs. Robert Rogers, Lutesville, Mo.: Thanks for last year's gifts when her ten children had the merriest time of their lives. They have had a hard summer and will enjoy gifts again.

Mrs. S. F. Smith, Riverton, W. Va., boy 11, girl 6.

Bessie Lee Swann, Lynn, N. C., a little sister of 4 years.

Audie Bennett, Cornelia, Ga., motherless girl, 9, sister 6, and brother 1, care of John W. Bennett.

Mrs. Jacob Schwartz, Swiss, W. Va., three children, living in the mountains.

Vida Borger, 13, Springs, W. Va.

Ruth Miller, Brandy Camp, Penn., aged 12.

Roy C. Graves, Sharps Chapel, Tenn., eldest of four, aged 11.

Francis Heldreth, care of L. Heldrath, Mill Creek, W. Va.

Pearl Clark, Roan Mountain, Tenn.

Lucile Calvert, Wadestown, W. Va.

Ralph Lance, 5, Candler, N. C. Little sister, 2.

Caroline Roark, Clifton, N. C., care of Eli M. Miller, an orphan girl between 10 and 12, who never had many toys.

Marion Sutliff, Wolverine, Mich., wants a dollie.

Elizabeth Atwell, Ceres, Va., says she doesn't get many presents, and if she gets any this year she would like to know the sender's name.

A neighbor asks gifts for Edith Neeley, 14, deaf and delicate; her sister Margaret, 12, her brothers, aged 10 and 3. Address New Florence, Pa.

Elsie Casper, 12, Florida, Iowa, R. 3, sisters 10 and 8, brother 3. "Anything will do for us; we are not choicy."

Mrs. T. S. Lantz, Rowlesburg, W. Va., has a little boy and two girls who would be "pleased and proud to receive anything you could spare."

Vinie Frazer, 432 W. Ninth st., Belvidere, Ills., is one of seven children who do not have much Xmas.

Owa and Eva Miller, 11 and twins, Spencer, W. Va., would be glad of gifts.

Russia Thomas, Legg, W. Va.

Ethel Burdettte, Legg, W. Va.

Heratage Hembree, 11, Waynesville, N. C., has two brothers and three sisters younger.

Mrs. Elmer Wimer, Box, W. Va., has four children who would be glad to receive anything.

Bertie, Beryl and Dimple Williams, 10, 7 and 4, Vinton, W. Va., will enjoy anything anyone cares to send.

Laura Gentry, care Jane Gentry, Toliver, N. C., will gladly thank you for a gift. She lives with grandparents; grandfather blind.

Orpha Moody, five brothers and two sisters; Stella Bowery, two brothers and two sisters, all of Fordtown, Tenn. Orpha will be 17 the 5th of January.

Sarah and Milcy Foley, Stuart, Va., ask cards.

Madge Stout, Lost Creek, Tenn., 10, brother 6 and sister 4.

Homer and Audrey Toler, 2 and 4, care Mrs. B. Toler, Oceana, W. Va.

Mrs. Hellie Martin, Hartford, Mich., R. 3, has two little girls, 11 and 13.

Myrtle Vance, 6, and two sisters, Liberty, W. Va., sick father.

Grace, 11, Glenn, 8 and Mignon, 6, Markham, Brosher Falls, N. Y.

Herbert G. Meadows, 14, Elgood, W. Va. Lives with his grandparents: His grandfather was in the Confederate army. Disabled.

Billie Jones, 12, Newcastle, Va., is a motherless boy who lives with his grandma.

Mamie, Nora, Robert and Florence Owen, ages 12 to 7, care Mr. Ollie Owen, Mt. Washington, Ky.

Four daughters, 8 to 2, are to be remembered in care of their mother, Mrs. Georgia Huggans, Barton, Ore.

Alice Fox, Brooks, W. Va., in feeble health, is able to think of those less fortunate and sends the names of Bessie and Catherine Bragg, New Richmond, Va., blind sisters.

Carl Carpenter, Alturas, Cal., 8, and brothers 6 and 4 and sister, 2. "Santa Claus hardly ever comes to our house." Care Mrs. H. C. Carpenter.

## The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer .

MORE OLD TIMES

Will you open the door again for Aunt Mary Ann? Who has been absent from your page several years. Today on reading Uncle George's letter on "Old Time Girls," it brought to memory how we used to push our long dresses over our bare feet in cold weather, and well do I remember wearing home-woven cotton dresses. Mother made blue and white checked, coloring the blue with indigo. Eleven of 13 children lived to be grown. I was the eighth child and fourth girl, and from what I could overhear, I was thought to be the homeliest, having a larger nose than the other girls. How mortified I did feel, but I made an early resolve to get all the good out of the only life that would be spared to me. I made no calculation on falling to accomplish whatever I undertook. I never forgot to ask God to help me in all my labor, and I have succeeded beyond my anticipations. I know of no one my age, 69 years, that has not had greater trials than I have, yet I have my husband and my five children and 11 grandchildren.—Aunt Mary Ann.

OREGON'S TRIUMPH

After a hard fought battle we have carried Oregon for Prohibition by a majority more overwhelming than any in the history of the state. The result is gratifying because it literally set the highwater mark which good government has so far attained in the state. When men in politics or men who seek public office realize that the voters demand the best interests of the public we will get a new breed of officials and a higher type of public service. All of these things will come about if the people who voted the state dry will act in every coming election from the same motive that they did this time. I have carefully studied the saloon question for 50 years, and have long since believed that if the government did not down the saloon that the liquor traffic would ruin the government. The whisky element has promised reforms and never kept its promise. They have hurt legitimate business in Oregon so that it became a matter of necessity to put them out of business.

In Oregon some of the cities have been dry for years and in every instance business flourished beyond all expectation. In the city of Eugene, the doctors with one consent quit prescribing whisky for medicine and the druggists quit keeping it in stock.

We carried on a quiet campaign, made house to house visits and with the help of the good women carried every county in the state.

Too much praise can not be given to the W. C. T. U. for the noble work it has done all these years in educating the rising generation, and it is now bearing fruit.—M. Y., Oregon.

THE INDIAN

I was greatly interested in a letter, signed Juanita, which appeared some time ago from one who is a member of that noble race of men and women who once roamed in undisputed freedom over this beautiful land.

I should like to reach across the intervening states to shake hands with Juanita and discuss the probable destiny of her people.

I am still hoping that the government will eventually adopt a more humane policy in dealing with its wards and grant them equitable compensation for the blunders committed in the past.

I derive great pleasure from the many interesting letters which make the Peace Page seem like a dear friend, who is trying to dispel the gloom that frequently envelops the pathway of life.—J. A. S., Ohio.

HOME, SWEET HOME

Home is the place where we live with our loved ones in peace, joy and harmony, where industry thrives and where Jesus Christ is made the corner stone and ruler of the household. Be it a tent or a mansion, if those characters and characteristics mentioned are found there it is "Home, Sweet Home." Home means nothing if love isn't there and doesn't manifest itself. Too many parents manifest everything to their children but love. They are often scolded and driven from morn till night in order to make the business go. And some parents, when they do give advice, it is to chase the "Almighty Dollar" down.

I would say to mothers: Advise your boys and girls and then follow them with your prayers day and night, and you will receive your reward in an ideal home here and in joy unspeakable in the world to come.—Republican Bachelor, Tennessee.

## Our Correspondents

Mrs. F. H. Barnes, Garner, Iowa, asks for suitable school recitations for a girl.

"I am 71 years old and live alone with my husband. My descendants number over 30, and I have five great-grandchildren. In answer to the question, "What would you do if you knew that you had but 60 minutes more to live?" I would make a fire in the cook-stove , bake a pan of biscuit, a berry pie, stir a cake that would fill the oven that papa might have fresh victuals; would write good-by to sisters and brothers; to sons would say, "Go to election early." To daughters, "Keep out of the divorce courts." Would run down to the gate and say: "I am ready."—Mrs. M. C. A, Ohio.

Happy Wife of Washington writes of her father's devotion to a young, motherless family. When they were growing up the father did much of the housework in addition to his outside duties. At Christmas he provided dolls for the girls, sometimes making the dresses himself. He raised his brood peaceably and in good health and is now a much-appreciated grandfather.

Mrs. S. G. McC., Tennessee, writes of the old days and enjoys the old-time letters. She is the wife of a southern soldier of the civil war.

Mrs. J. E. F., like your dear self, I am old and like old recipes best. In fact, everything antiquated appeals so strongly to me that there is a sacredness clustered around all things of this kind. My dear old father passed to "the rest that remaineth for the people of God" a few weeks ago, in his 90th year, but so well preserved in mind and body that he seemed to have dropped asleep. I have some very old "cook books," caontainiinf some valuable recipes, and if I can ever be of service to you in this line, please command me.—Anderson, Kosciusko, Mississippi.

I have been in the teacher's profession for seven years and fully agree with Mr. Billings on the habit question and the duty of both parents and teachers. I believe in opening the school with scripture reading and prayer. It seems to me "Old Bachelor from Virginia" should remember that, even though he never expects to have a wife, some other folks may hope to, and are therefore interested in the "dress question." I agree pretty well with "Republican Bachelor" and "Young Bachelor," and think ladies should refuse the attentions of young men who do not behave themselves becomingly. The world needs more women such as Mrs. Ada J. P., of Virginia.—A. G. K., Indiana.

Having been a Blade subscriber and reader nearly all the time since the breaking out of the civil war, I have a very warm feeling for it. In the first place, The Blade and I are the same age—both born in 1835. My own birthday was the 25th of December. I was an admirer of Nasby and read very nearly everything in his humorous line of writing. I enlisted as a musician in the 81st regiment of Indiana Volunteers in August, 1862. We were hard marched until we reached Nashville, Tenn., when I was sent to Hospital No. 1. In February I was sent to Louisville, Ky. Was discharged in April following. My health has been bad ever since. I see the Peace Page has a call for an old man's department. I enjoy reading all departments of The Blade, but especially the Peace Page. Since I've grown old and as I've become disabled from labor I become more interested in literature.—Grandpa Y.

I read the M. G. R. letters when a member had to be 16 years old. I often wonder what has become of the old-time members: Olive Branch, Lena Rivers, Sunflower Kid, and others, who came so often in bygone days. I wish those dear members would write an old-time serial for the M. G. Rs. I read one when I was about 12 years old that I remember so well. It was The Course of True Love Never Runs Smooth. Peace and good wishes to all.—Another Maid of West Va.

How can a stranger enter into the Peace Page family. I would like to learn the way. I am a little bachelor. As I have traveled quite a lot shall be able to send you some good stories.—Bachelor, W. L. W.

Send the stories and you'll soon belong to the family instead of being a stranger.—M. H.

Mrs. W. A. H., Pa., thinks that though mother is our best friend on earth, father should come in for his share. Her father died when she was a baby, but she writes a tribute to her good step-father, "the dearest and best of step-fathers—all that my own father could be." Mrs. W. A. H. believes that two-thirds of the fallen women of our land could trace their downfall to the public dance room.

What has become of A. K. of Hardinsburg, Ind.? We should like to hear from that place again. Let everybody give the Peace Page a cheer, and in so doing our page will become more interesting. I may come again and give a description of the scenery along the Little Kanawha, such as the "Devil's Teatable," the Mockison Rock, and Fairfax Bend. Lets hear from Hazel of Pa., and others who have been silent for so long.—Tarzan.

Mrs. G. M., Mich., sends us some good thoughts:

Love is an awakening, an inspiration, dulling the edge of resentment, sharpening the eloquence of wit; proclaiming the omnipotence of God.

We should do everything we can for others, if only to dissipate the thought of what they omit to do for us.

Goodness, like the river Nile, overflows its banks to enrich the soul and to throw plenty into the country.

Patience and determination will win for most of us nine battles out of ten

## Cheer-Up Row

Mrs. Laura E. Bell, R. 3, Marion, Va., alone in the world and nervously broken, would enjoy remembrance by card.

Arabell Candill, Phlegar, Va., asks cards.

Mrs. E. G. McMillan, Liberty, St. Grove City, Pa., a shut-in, would enjoy cards.

## JOHN JACOB ASTOR IV. IS A REAL FRESH AIR BABY

JOHN JACOB ASTOR IV., young son of the late Col. John Jacob Astor, the multi-millionaire who lost his life in the Titanic disaster when returning from his honeymoon with his young bride, who was Miss Madeline Force.

The baby was born August 14, 1912, several months after his father's tragic death. A trust fund of $3,000,000 was created for the baby by the conditions of Col. Astor's will, and it is estimated that this amount will have increased to $10,000,000 by the time the boy reaches his majority.

The youngster is a real fresh air baby. He is taken out for romps in Central park in all sorts of weather and spends the summers at his mother's beautiful villa at Bar Harbor, Me. The photograph was made on Monday as the Astor baby was enjoying his daily romp in Central park.

## Merry-Go-Round

**TRY TO:**

**Do all the good you can,**
**In all the ways you can,**
**To all the people you can,**
**Just as long as you can.**

**Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.**

CHANGE THE SUBJECT

It is claimed by theologians that the Dead Sea is the ancient site of the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah. It is 1,342 feet below sea level and has no outlet, and is so impregnated with salt and other bituminous matter that no kind of alimal life can exist in its waters, no vegetation grows and the river Jordan empties its waters into it and is lost.

Now if this be true I will ask the hobble skirt brigade to tell me where the river Jordan emptied its waters before those cities were destroyed by fire and brimstone as related in the 19th chapter of Genesis.

In this way we can possibly show the ladies that they are away behind in science and historic lore and if they were to fall in company of that kind for one time they would have to keep quiet or show that they have given too much attention to the care of the body and let the mind be dwarfed by lack of cultivation.—M. D. E., N. C.

Here's your chance, girls. Let the bachelors see that you are not all for style.—M. H.

A BACHELOR GIRL

I am a bachelor girl, have taught school for about three years, and am looking forward to a business education. You know girls must know how to make a living. Because there are too many people in the world that agree with J. C. C. from Ky., that the boy deserves the best chance on the farm. Did anyone ever hear of an instance when he did not get it? Then ask why young folks leave the farm for the city. For my part, I prefer the farm, but a girl cannot make living wages, and we cannot all marry millionaires, so you see the necessity of change.

But have been reading the criticisms from "Bachelors" and do not think it just. We are not all slaves to fashion any more than all the men. At home we have modern improvements for housework the same as farm work. A small gasoline engine does our washing, churning and separating, besides turning the grindstone. My father is not wealthy, but is sensible about the drudgery of housework and believes in making it as easy as possible. He also has a large engine for farm work.—Buckeye Girlie.

PIGGIE'S RETURN

I wonder if you have all forgotten "Piggie" of the long, long ago, away back in Elizabeth's time? Perhaps you will remember the "Old Porch" in the Blade book. I saw the old porch today and that's what made me write tonight—that and seeing the Peace Page which I "by chance" picked up to help refresh, I guess, the old memories. The old porch remains about the same, except the natural decay; not a living being there as of yore, but Oh! these memories that never, never die are clinging round it still.

I spent the summer in a great city and saw the dress extremist to the fullest extent; saw women fall off street cars, and back up and take a running jump with both feet to get on; some that would not be hobbled, had their skirts just as narrow, but relieved the hobble by having them slit—well, way up anyway. One extreme case I didn't notice; it was so extreme you would have to see it without noticing. But let's drop it, as Jane Lew suggests.

From the place I work I can look away across the mountains and see a town with not a living being in it. It was a full-fledged town with a railroad built for its accommodation, school buildings, chutes for loading the coal. It was a mining town, but today there is not a soul there. The railroad and all the equipment are going back to mother earth, as fast as time can do its work; half a million dollars practically thrown away; and I have often thought while beholding the ruins, that other people besides me make mistakes and it is a sort of a comfort to one to know they do.—Piggie, Pennsylvania.

GIRLS ON THE FARM

When I saw J. C. C.'s letter from Kentucky saying "boys should have the best chance on the farm," I decided to write at once. I think we farm girls ought to defend ourselves. J. C. C. says boys have all the heavy work to do. Wasn't that intended for man to do? Is he not stronger than woman? How many girls have the chance on the farm boys do? How many of you boys ever tried to show your younger sister how to bridle a horse or hold the reins correctly when riding? You would rather laugh at her if she didn't know how, wouldn't you? No wonder she gets discouraged. Do you ever ask your older sister's opinion on lots of little things she has studied in agriculture and got a better grade on than you did, and still she isn't to be considered at all. How many men talk to their wives and daughters about farming? We never know where they are going to plant corn next year. I think the girls ought to be kept on the farm, same as the boys; but give us a chance and get us interested, and probably we will have something else to think about besides the styles. You bachelors will meet the ones the birds sing about after awhile, and when you do you won't notice her dress.—L. M. J., Tennessee.

A PEACE PAGE LEAGUE

Is it such a merry-go-round after all? Can you forget that more than one-half of this world is in sorrow? Should you not rather weep than laugh? I have been thinking it might be a good plan to have a "Peace Prayer League." In union there is strength, and "where two or three" gather together God is with them. We should pray every day for hearts to be opened that the "Prince of Peace" may enter in. For where He dwells no thought of revenge can come.—Mrs. M. E. P., Washington.

Here is a fine suggestion for our page, which is always for peace, although we do have some wordy wars occasionally.

Let the praying people of our family, and I trust we have no member that is not, become a member of our Peace Page League by the simple act of praying for world-wide peace every morning at 10 o'clock.

Our league members will not all be praying at the same time, as our family is too scattered, but all, if they will form this daily habit of a regular time for a peace prayer, will be able to help on a peace movement that must count.

Pray, believing, and pray with the knowledge that, though nation is rising against nation, God is "keeping watch above his own."—M. H.

POEMS WANTED

The Outcast—to Mrs. May Koehler, Jackson, Mich.

First line, "Is that you, Madge? I am still your friend"—to Joseph Anderson, Cabool, Mo.

Fall of Richmond—to Mrs. W. N. Stone, Spafford, N. Y.

Chicago Fire—to Chas. A. Clow, Stayton, Ore.

Twenty Years Ago—to Marie Lanning, Vandegrift, Pa.

First line, "I am dying, Mother, dying," and The Sailing of the White Cloud—to Bertha Hanks, Cooperstown, Pa.

While Watchmen Blow the Trumpet Round—to Julia Ann Mayle, Grafton, W. Va.

Pictures in the wine glass.

I Think I Thunk a Lie, and Josh Billings on Courtship—to John Hampton, Hayesville, N. C.

It's Nothing to Me.

## A Boy and His Books

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

Mrs. Brisch and her two daughters, Lizzie and Alice, were studying their Christmas lists as they sat cosily around the evening lamp.

"I've got everybody settled," said Alice, "except Louis." Louis is her brother Will's son, age fifteen.

"Louis loves to read," said Lizzie. "I'm going to give him a book."

"That's the trouble," said Alice. "He reads blood and thunder trash, and I won't give him that kind, and I'm afraid he won't enjoy any other."

"I think Louis is just the right age for any kind of hero book. I chose Kipling's Captain Courageons." returned Lizzie.

"Boys need action in books, because they're all action themselves. The only time Louis is still is when he's reading about Indian fighters or cow boys," said Alice.

"I don't see why he enjoys those wild tales," said Lizzie, "but it's the heart of a boy I suppose. He loves a fight for the story of it, and any situation that will make the blood tingle."

"Train his taste," said Grandmother Birsch, that's the way I did his father's. "Will read all the dime novels he could smuggle under his pillow until I found it out and put Robinson Crusoe under the pillow, removing Dick the Dastard, or the Fiendish Fighter of French Cove. He liked Crusoe, and learned to read his adventurous tales in the better English of Cooper and Scott."

"I believe I'll try Dana's Two Years Before the Mast on Louis," said Alice. "Boys seem to like it."

"What you going to give him, mother?" asked Lizzie.

"Well," said Mrs. Brisch, "when a boy's fifteen I think it's about time he owned a Bible, so I've bought Louis one."

Here is a list of books that Alice and Lizzie Brisch together formulated for future use in the choice of reading matter for Louis and his younger brother Charles, as the latter approaches the dime novel age.

Boys require tales of adventure and if these be of the right sort they will stimulate resourcefulness that will change a boy's capacity to capability.

I simply offer this partial list, suggesting to parents that they form individual lists to suit the cravings of their own particular boys. A list of the boy's favorite hero would include: Heroes of Daring; of Sports; of Nations; of the Nation; of Humor; of the Field; of Forest and Frontier; of Adventure; of Success; of Service; of Faith and of Chivalry.

The list:

Heroes of the Out-of-Doors—Hero Tales from American History, by Theodore Roosevelt and Henry Cabot Lodge; Last of the Mohicans, by J. F. Cooper; Campmates, by Kirk Munroe; With the Indians in the Rockies, by J. W. Schultz; The Blazed Trail, by Stewart Edward White; Tad Sheldon, Boy Scout, by John Fleming Wilson.

Heroes of Adventure—Cruise of the Cachalot, by F. T. Bullen; Two Years Before the Mast, by Richard H. Dana; Hans Brinker, or The Silver Skates, by Mary Mapes Dodge; The Adventures of Billy Topsail, by Norman Duncan; Adrift on an Ice-Pan, by Wilfred T. Grenfell; Treasure Island, by Robert Louis Stevenson.

Heroes of Sports—Book of College Sports, by Walter Camp; Glengarry School Days, by Ralph Connor; Tom Brown's School Days, by Thomas Hughes; Harding of St. Timothy's, by Arthur Stanwood Pier.

Heroes Who Overcame — Against Heavy Odds, by H. H. Boyeson; Master of the Strong Hearts, by E. S. Brooks; Robinson Crusoe, by Daniel DeFoe; Captains Courageous, by Rudyard Kipling; Swiss Family Robinson, by J. D. Wyss.

Mrs. Lewis Hickok, Madison, O., writes of the beauties of her old home state, West Virginia; of its mountains, where the houses cling to hillsides, and are sometimes reached by means of many steps cut in the mountain. Mrs. Hickock's brother, Edgar Shephard, was five years in the regular service in the west, while her husband was a veteran of Battery B, First Ohio Light Artillery.

## POETS' CORNER

I WONDER HOW THE OLD FOLKS ARE AT HOME

'Tis not so many years ago,
When, as a boy, I played,
Amid the scenes so dear to me,
From morn till evening shade;
No place so dear to childhood days
As my old country home,
Until, one day, I said goodbye,
And went away to roam.
The old folks said, "God bless you boy,
And may you soon return,
Two broken hearts await you here,
Two souls will watch and yearn."
The years have come and gone away,
No news from son at home.
No loving message to the boy
Who went away to roam.

Chorus.

I wonder how the old folks are at home;
I wonder if they miss me while I roam,
I wonder if they pray for the boy that went away
And left his kind old parents all alone.
I hear the cattle lowing in the lane,
And see again the field of golden grain;
I almost hear the sigh as they bade their boy "good-bye;"
I wonder how the old folks are at home.
This world grows weary day by day;
I'm lonely and I'm sad.
I long again to see the scenes I knew when but a lad;
To play with little brother as we whiled the hours away;
No thought had we of sorrow then, our hearts were light and gay.
I see again the old school house, the church upon the hill;
The lane that leads to grandma's house, is fresh in memory still.
A wandering boy alone tonight, with thoughts of home, sweet home,
Still wonders how the old folks are, this boy who went away to roam.

I wonder how the old folks are at home;
I wonder if they miss me while I roam;
I wonder if they pray for their boy that went away
And left his kind old parents all alone.
I hear the cattle lowing in the lane,
And see again the fields of golden grain;
I almost hear the sigh as they bade their boy "good-bye;
I wonder how they are at home, sweet home.

WASHING THE DISHES

By Hannah G. Fernald.

Our Polly goes a-fishing, be the weather what it may,
Not less than twice, and often thrice, on every holiday;
She always starts right after meals, and singing merrily,
She fishes and she fishes in her Soapy Sea.

She'll catch the best pink china cups and play that they are trout,
And when she drops her line again, she'll draw spoon-minnows out;
The plates, of course, are flounders (so round and flat, you know),
The kitchen knives are hungry sharks out watching for a foe.

Each saucepan is a polliwog, with handle for a tail,
And—"There she blows!"—the frying pan! how very like a whale!
There's nothing left—pour out the sea, and put the fish away,
All high and dry and waiting to be caught another day.

THE WORKING PLAN

By William Rittenhouse.

There was a luckless maiden
Once on a doleful day,
Into whose heart a trouble crept
And settled there to stay;
Its presence darkened every day
And clouded every night,
She could not turn it out, although
She tried with all her might.

Larger each day, in spite of her,
The ugly trouble grew,
Till, in despair, she formed a plan
Both practical and new;
"Since you are quite resolved to stay,
Why, stay you may," she said.
"But there's not room for both of us,
So I'll go out instead."

She sallied forth, she closed the door,
She locked the trouble there,
She fared upon the trodden path
Within the open air;
She met a little burdened child
And lifted half its load,
She found a cripple, old and blind,
And helped him on his road.

So many kindnesses she did
Along the crowded way,
That soon a troop of little joys
Came following her to stay;
They all went home with her that night,
And when she one'd her door
Lo, there the trouble, shrunk to naught,
Lay lifeless on the floor!

THE LIPS THAT TOUCH LIQUOR SHALL NEVER TOUCH MINE

By Harriet Glazerrook.

Alice Lee stood awaiting her lover one night,
Her cheeks flushed and glowing, her eyes full of light;
She had placed a sweet rose 'mid her bright golden hair,
No flower of the forest e'er looked half so fair
As she did that night, as she stood by the door
Of the cot where she dwelt by the side of the moor.

Her lover had promised to take her a walk,
And she'd built all her hopes on a long, pleasant talk;
But the daylight was fading, and also, I ween,
Her temper was failing, 'twas plain to be seen,
For now she'd stand still, then a tune she would hum,
And impatiently mutter, "I wish he would come."

"You may say, what you like, 'tis not pleasant to wait,
And William has oft kept me waiting of late;
I know where he stays, 'tis easy to tell—
He spends many an hour at the sign of the bell;
I wish he would keep from such places away;
His rakish companions do lead him astray."

She heard a quick step, and her young heart beat fast,
As she said, "I am glad he is coming at last;"
But 'twas only a neighbor who hastened to speak,
As he mark'd the quick flush on the young maiden's cheek;
And his aged eye twinkled with pleasure and glee
As he merrily laughed, "So you're waiting, I see.

"Now don't think at all I'm intending to blame,
For love ought to ne'er be a subject for shame;
But I tell you, to warn you: I fancy, my lass,
Young William is getting too fond of the glass;
And oh! if you wish for the love that endures,
Say the lips that touch liquor shall never touch yours!"

He went on his way, but the truth he'd impressed
Took root and sank deep in the young maiden's breast,
And strange things she scarce could account for before,
Now appeared plain as she pondered them o'er;
She then said with a look of deep sorrow and fright,
"I really believe that the old man is right.

"When William next comes I will soon let him know
He must give up the liquor, or else he must go;
'Twill be a good chance, I've no doubt to prove
If he's really sincere in his vows of deep love;
He must give up at once and forever the wine,
For the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine!"

She heard a quick step coming over the moor,
And a merry voice which she'd oft heard before,
And ere she could speak a warm arm held her fast
And a manly voice whispered, "I've come, love, at last;
I'm sorry that I've kept you waiting like this,
But I know you'll forgive me—then give me a kiss."

But she shook the bright curls on her beautiful head,
And drew herself up, while quite proudly she said:
"Now, William, I'll prove if you really are true,
For you say that you love me—I don't think you do!
If really you love me you must give up the wine,
For the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine!"

He looked quite amazed, "Why, Alice, 'tis clear
You really are getting quite jealous, my dear."
"In that you are right," she replied.
"You'll soon love the liquor far better than me;
I'm jealous, I own, of the poisonous wine,
And the lips that imbibe it shall never touch mine!"

He turned then quite angry, "Confound it," he said.
"What nonsense you've got in your dear little head.
But I'll see if I can't soon remove it from thence."
Said she, "'Tis not nonsense; 'tis sound common sense,
And I mean what I say, and this you will find—
I don't often change when I've made up my mind."

He stood all irresolute, angry, perplexed,
She never before saw him look half so vexed,
But she said, "If he talks all his life I won't flinch;"
And he talked, but he never could move her an inch.
He then cried with a look of despair and a groan,
"Oh! Alice, your heart is as hard as a stone!"

But though her heart beat in his favor quite loud,
She still firmly kept to the vow she had vow'd;
And at last, without even a tear or a sigh,
She said, "I am going! so, William, good-bye!
"Nay, stop," he then said, "I'll choose one of the two,
I'll give up the liquor in favor of you!"

Now William oft had great cause to rejoice
For the hour he had made sweet Alice his choice,
And he blesed through the whole of a long, useful life
The fate that had given him his dear little wife;
And she, by her firmness, won to us that night,
One who, to our cause, is an ornament bright!

Oh! that each fair girl in our Abstinence Band
Would say, "I will never give my heart or my hand
Unto one whom I ever had reason to think
Would taste one small drop of the vile, cursed drink;"
But say, when you're wooed, "I'm a foe to the wine,
And the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine!"

HOME

By James Whitcomb Riley.

I crave, dear Lord,
No boundless hord
Of gold and gear,
No jewels fine,
Nor lands, nor kine,
Nor treasure-heaps of anything—
Let but a little hut be mine.

Where at the hearthstone I may hear
The crickets sing,
And have the shine
Of one glad woman's eyes to make,
For my poor sake,
Our simple home a place divine.

## Boys and Girls

For the Birds.

I live in the southern part of Ohio. I am 10 years old. My parents are dead and I live with my aunt and uncle. I go to school every day, in the fifth grade. I often wonder why more Ohio boys and girls don't write. I love birds and would like to become a member of the great growing bird club. I promise to do all the good toward giving our birds better times this winter. For pets I have a kitten and two dogs. Hoping you will accept me as one more bird protector, I am—Mary E. White, Shade, Ohio.

You are welcome to join our club and our family and we're glad you have come. Come again.—M. H.

Tennessee Schools.

Our Sullivan county schools are among the best in the state. Tennessee stands well up in the van of the great states that are now solving the problems of human progress. Our statesmen, orators and business men rank with the best.—Tabitha Shipley, Indian Springs, Tenn.

Riddles.

Black are we, yet much admired
Men seek for us till they are tired.
We tire horses, but comfort man,
Tell me this riddle if you can.

Black up, black and black up, brown,
Three legs up and six legs down.

Riding on a black horse with an iron pot on his head, the pot has three legs.

As I was going past a gentleman's door,
I saw ten working upon four;
Wringing and twisting and shifting about,
And this is a riddle for you to find out.
—Hattie Robbins, Gowanda, N. Y.

In the Wilderness.

My father took a large contract of sawing timber off of 18 hundred acres of land in W. Va. We then left the village and moved to the woods where I spent many happy hours. I remember very well how frightened I was, when an eleven foot black snake entered our dining room. And when the catamount would come screaming around our camp at night how lonely I felt and when I heard the mountain owl calling to his mate. We then left the scenes of nature and moved to Salem, West Virginia.—Beryl Spurgeon, Auburn, W. Va.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Floyd Gentry, Toliver, N. C., asks for cards for his birthday, December 10.

Fannie Riggs, Camden, N. C., has a birthday December 4. Fannie likes to help pick cotton.

Lola Dotson, 19, November 22, Pennsboro, Pa.

Sylvia Rardon, Ravenswood, W. Va., has a birthday May 28. She loves the birds, wrens and peewees nest in their porches.

Della Free, Aska, Ga., 11., is a little North Georgia girl whose hobby is playing with her baby sister.

Anna Claridge, 20, November 20, Chandler, Ind., lives with her father and sister, the mother being gone from that home.

Mary Cody Bright, 14, Jearoldstown, Tenn., drives a pair of Shetland ponies and has as pets four white poodle dogs. Mary's mother is a collector of relics and of curios and has many.

Zella Wall and Frances Wilhelm, Bloomingdale, Mich., are school chums in the fourth grade.

Daisy M. Nicholson, DeKalb, W. Va., is one of our bird club girls.

E. M. K., of Pa., says: "Remember, we are always an example for good or evil. Be careful to set a good example."

Elsie Chambers, Canton, N. C., is devoted to Sunday school, and has not missed a Sunday in a year.

Martha Booker, Persia, Tenn., is a newcomer whom we welcome. She is in the sixth grade at school. Ocie Cottrell, Oka, W. Va., is in the seventh grade, is 15 March 12. She likes to read good books. So does her sister Orvie, 14.

Joy Kennedy, 16, Rivesville, W. Va., is a bird lover.

Esther Jackson, 20 December 2, Harbor Creek, Pa., lives near Lake Erie and enjoys seeing the big steamers passing up and down the lake.

La Verna Sparks, Sparks, W. Va., 14, has as hobbies music and typewriting. She is a bird lover.

# Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

### ELLA FLAGG YOUNG

Please give a sketch of the life of Ella Flagg Young.—A. L. M., Uhrichsville, Ohio.

Ella Flagg Young was born in Buffalo, January 15, 1845. She was the daughter of Theodore and Jane Flagg. Mrs. Young graduated from the Chicago high school and the Chicago Normal school; has the degree of Ph. D., University of Chicago, 1900; LL.D., University of Illinois in 1910. She started teaching in 1862; was district superintendent of the Chicago schools from 1887 to 1899; professor of education of the University of Chicago from 1899 to 1905; principal of the Chicago Normal school from 1905 to 1909, superintendent of the Chicago schools since August 1, 1909, except for a short time in December of 1913, when she resigned and was re-elected. Mrs. Young was a member of the state board of education of Illinois from 1888 to 1912, president of the Illinois State Teachers' Association; is a member of the Schoolmistresses' Club of Illinois and Equal Suffrage Association and was editor of the Educational Bi-Monthly from 1906 to 1909. She is also the author of several books on educational subjects.

### WESTMINSTER ABBEY

I would like to see a description of Wetsminster Abbey in the Question Bureau.—A. M. Uhrichsville, Ohio.

Westminster Abbey dates from the reign of Henry III. and Edward I., when it was erected on the site of the Saxon minster founded by Sebert. Henry VII. added the beautiful chapel at the east end, and at the beginning of the 18th century the upper parts of the two towers at the west end were erected from designs of Sir Christopher Wren. It is 360 feet long and 195 feet wide within the walls. It is the crowning place of the kings and queens of England, from Edward the Confessor to the present kind. Many of them are buried in the abbey, some with, and others without monuments. In the south transept are the tombs and honorary monuments of the great poets, from Chaucer down to Tennyson. In other parts are numerous sculptured monuments to statesmen, warriors, philosophers, divines, patriots, and eminent individuals generally, many of whom are interred within the walls.

### CROSSING THE BAR

In the Question Bureau of November 19 was an article about the circumstances concerning the writing of the poem "Crossing the Bar." Will you kindly publish the poem?—A. B. A., Athens, Pa.

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

"But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
To full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

"Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

"For, though from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar."

### FLORIDA EVERGLADES

Please tell what you can about the drainage of the Florida Everglades.—W. C. K., Ramona, Kan.

Between 1881 and 1896 a private company owning 4,000,000 acres of the Everglades attempted to dig a canal from Lake Okechobee through Lake Hicpochee and along the Caloosahatchee river to the Gulf of Mexico; the canal was closed in 1902 by overflows. Six canals were begun under state control in 1905 from the lake to the Atlantic, the northernmost at Jensen, the southernmost at Fort Lauderdale; the total cost estimated at $1,055,000 for the reclamation of 12,500 square miles is raised by a drainage tax levied by the trustees of the Internal Improvement Fund and the Board of Drainage Commissioners. The small area reclaimed prior to 1905 was found very fertile and particularly adapted to raising sugar cane, oranges and garden truck.

We have no statistics concerning the work done after 1905.

### 1912 ELECTION RETURNS

Please give the popular vote for each presidential candidate in the election of 1912.—T. C., Huntersville, N. C.

The election returns for each state for the year 1912 are as follows: Alabama, Wilson, 82,439; Taft, 9,731; Roosevelt, 22,689; Arizona, Wilson, 10,-324; Taft, 3,021; Roosevelt, 6,949; Arkansas, Wilson, 68,838; Taft, 24,297; Roosevelt, 21,673; California, Wilson, 283,436; Taft, 3,914; Roosevelt, 283,610; Colorado, Wilson, 114,223; Taft 58,386; Roosevelt, 72,306; Connecticut, Wilson, 74,561; Taft, 68,324; Roosevelt, 34,129; Delaware, Wilson, 22,631; Taft, 15,998; Roosevelt, 8,886; Florida, Wilson, 36,-417; Taft, 4,279; Roosevelt, 4,535; Georgia, Wilson, 93,171; Taft, 5,190; Roosevelt 22,610; Idaho, Wilson, 33,921; Taft, 32,810; Roosevelt, 25,527; Illinois, Wilson, 405,048; Taft, 253,613; Roosevelt, 386,478; Indiana, Wilson, 281,890; Taft, 151,267; Roosevelt, 162,007; Iowa, Wilson, 185,325; Taft, 119,805; Roosevelt, 161,819; Kansas, Wilson, 143,670; Taft, 74,844; Roosevelt 120,123; Kentucky, Wilson, 219,584; Taft, 115,512; Roosevelt, 102,766; Louisiana, Wilson, 60,966; Taft, 3,834; Roosevelt, 9,323; Maine, Wilson, 51,113; Taft, 26,545; Roosevelt, 48,493; Maryland, Wilson, 112,674; Taft, 54,956; Roosevelt, 57,786; Massachusetts, Wilson, 173,408; Taft, 155,848; Roosevelt, 142,228; Michigan, Wilson, 150,751; Taft, 152,244; Roosevelt, 214,584; Minnesota, Wilson, 106,426; Taft, 64,334; Roosevelt, 125,856; Mississippi, Wilson, 57,164; Taft, 1,511; Roosevelt, 3,627; Missouri, Wilson, 330,746; Taft, 207,821; Roosevelt, 124,371; Montana, Wilson, 27,941; Taft, 18,512; Roosevelt, 22,456; Nebraska, Wilson, 109,008; Taft, 54,216; Roosevelt, 72,689; Nevada, Wilson, 7,986; Taft, 3,-196; Roosevelt, 5,620; New Jersey, Wilson, 178,289; Taft, 88,835; Roosevelt, 145,410; New Hampshire, Wilson, 34,-724; Taft, 32,927; Roosevelt, 17,794; New Mexico, Wilson, 20,437; Taft, 17,733; Roosevelt, 8,347; New York, Wilson, 655,475; Taft, 455,428; Roosevelt, 390,-021; North Carolina, Wilson, 144,507; Taft, 20,139; Roosevelt, 69,120; North Dakota, Wilson, 29,555; Taft, 23,090; Roosevelt, 25,726; Ohio, Wilson, 423,-152; Taft, 277,066; Roosevelt, 229,327; Oklahoma, Wilson, 119,156; Taft and Roosevelt, 90,786; Oregon, Wilson, 47,-064; Taft, 34,673; Roosevelt, 37,600; Pennsylvania, Wilson, 395,610; Taft, 273,305; Roosevelt, 447,426; Rhode Island, Wilson, 30,413; Taft, 27,703; Roosevelt, 16,878; South Carolina, Wilson, 48,355; Taft, 586; Roosevelt, 1,293; South Dakota, Wilson, 48,942; Taft, not on ballot; Roosevelt, 58,811; Tennessee, Wilson, 130,335; Taft, 59,444; Roosevelt, 53,725; Texas, Wilson, 221,589; Taft, 28,-853; Roosevelt, 26,755; Utah, Wilson, 36,579; Taft, 42,100; Roosevelt, 24,174; Vermont, Wilson, 15,350; Taft, 23,305; Roosevelt, 22,070; Virginia, Wilson, 90,332; Taft, 23,288; Roosevelt, 21,177; Washington, Wilson, 86,840; Taft, 70,-445; Roosevelt 113,698; West Virginia, 113,197; Taft, 56,754; Roosevelt, 79,112; Wisconsin, Wilson, 164,409; Taft, 130,-878; Roosevelt, 58,661; Wyoming, Wilson, 15,310; Taft, 14,560; Roosevelt, 9,232.

### RAILROAD MILEAGE

Please give the mileage of the principal railroads of the United States.—F. R. L., North Manchester, Ind.

Following is list of the principal railroads of this country with the total mileage of each: Santa Fe, 10,618.80 miles; Baltimore & Ohio, 4,456.33; Boston & Maine, 2,307.96; Canadian Northern, 4,526; Canadian Pacific, 13,280.6; Central of Georgia, 1,924; Chesapeake & Ohio, 2,342.7; Chicago & Northwestern, 7,975.94; Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, 9,074.10; Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound, 2,083; Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, 9,321.99; Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, 7,572.53; Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, 1,014.6; Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis, 2,-416.34; Denver & Rio Grande, 2,597.13; Erie, 2,257.67; Grand Trunk, 4,766.10; Great Northern, 7,750; Illinois Central, 4,769.41; Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, 1,683; Lehigh Valley, 1,395.13; Louisville & Nashville, 4,923.62; Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie, 3,939.05; Missouri, Kansas & Texas, 3,090; Missouri Pacific, 7,284.38; New York Central & Hudson River, 3,750.65; New York, New Haven & Hartford, 1,997.10; Norfolk & Western, 2,020.80; Northern Pacific, 6,496.96; Oregan Short Line, 1,980.73; Pennsylvania, 9,568.16; Pere Marquette, 2,324.92; Seaboard Air Line, 3,081.91; Southern Pacific, 6,747.54; Southern, 7,036.53; St. Louis & San Francisco, 4,758.52; Sunset Central, 3,-449.97; Union Pacific, 3,411.02; Wabash, 2,514.6.

### HALLOWEEN

Kindly give a short account of Halloween in the columns of the Blade.—T. W. Syracuse, N. Y.

Like almost all the Christian festivals, Hallomas, or All Saints' day, is associated with an ancient pagan celebration of great antiquity, and from this older rite many of its curious and singular observations are derived. Halloween is the vigil of the feast of All Saints, and the custom of its elaborate observance is general everywhere, though its greatest development has been reached in Scotland. Modern practice has largely bmitted what at one time was the most important part of Halloween ritual—that is, the lighting of bonfires at nightfall by each household. From this practice the relationship that it bears to the older Druidical festival of Samuin is apparent. This was a great occasion in the days of the ancient pagan worship, and all the hearts were on this day rekindled from the sacred fire. The feast of All Saints was introduced very early by the Christian church because of the impossibility of keeping a separate day for every saint. In the fourth century, when the persecution of the Christians had ceased, the first Sunday after Easter was appointed for commemorating the martyrs generally. In the Church of Rome, a like festival was introduced by Pope Gregory IV. in 835, and appointed for the first day of November. It was admitted into England about 870, and probably about the same time into Ireland and Scotland. The festival is common to the Roman Catholic, English and Lutheran branches of the church. The leading idea of Halloween is that it is the time of all others when supernatural influences are strong, and charms, therefore, will not fail to work. Spirits, both good and evil, walk abroad on this one mysterious night, and divination attains its highest power. All who choose may avail themselves of the privileges of the occasion with the certainty that their questions will be answered.

# NEWS OF THE HEAVENS DURING DECEMBER

BY PROFESSOR DOOLITTLE.

December, the first of the winter months, is signalized by the entrance of the magnificent dog star, Sirius, into the evening sky. This beautiful, bluish star, the brightest star of the entire heavens, will be seen just emerging from the ground in the southeast to remain shining brightly in the southern sky throughout the winter months, until it finally withdraws toward the end of March.

The wonderful apparent brightness of this star is largely due to its nearness to us, for it is by no means the largest or the brightest of the stars. It is, in fact, but three times as massive as our own sun, though it is 33 times as bright; revolving around it in a period of 50 years is a dull, but equally massive companion, which emits but one twelve-thousandth part as much light as the brighter star of the pair. Just as Dean Swift imagined and described the two inner moons of Mars long before they were actually discovered, so Voltaire, in 1752, in his imitation of Gulliver's Travels, spoke of a great satellite revolving about Sirius on which his hero lived. The companion was actually discovered mathematically in 1884, and was first seen with the telescope in 1862.

**The December Stars.**

Above Sirius the brilliant Orion hangs high in the southeast, within whose borders the wonderful nebula and clouds of stars at C, Figure 1, the red star at E, the blue double sight. Below the Twins there this object will well repay observation with a small telescope. Above and to the left of Orion, the Twins, the bright Capella, the Bull and the Lesser Dog Star (at F) now make the eastern heavens a most brilliant sight. Below the Twins there this month enters the evening heavens the very faint group, Cancer, of which the curious star cluster (at G) is an interesting object in a small telescope. This small cloud of stars, known as the Praesaepe, or Beehive, is easily visible to the naked eye as a faint patch of nebulous light, while in the telescope it is seen to be composed of about 150 stars. It is thus a very inferior cluster when compared to some others in which the stars are numbered by tens of thousands, its more conspicuous appearance doubtless arising from its nearness to us.

The bright planet Saturn, which now shines out with its golden radiance three times as brightly as a first-magnitude star, adds also to the brilliance of the eastern heavens. It is now between Gemini and Taurus, in almost the exact center of the Milky Way, and it will remain in this part of the heavens for a long time. By December 1, 1915, it will have moved only to the position S, Figure 1, in the extreme eastern border of the Milky Way, and by this time its southern motion among the stars will have become distinctly noticeable.

**The Planet Saturn.**

This beautiful world is now in more favorable position for observation than it will be again for nearly 30 years. For during this month it not only reaches its highest position among the stars, but the sun also reaches at this time its greater distance below the equator and so shines most directly on the rings of the planet, which are therefore seen by us brightly illuminated and widely opened out.

Both the earth and the sun are now so far below the plane of the rings that these present the appearance shown in Figure 2. As Saturn moves slowly eastward along the path AVB, Figure 1, it will also move southward among the stars and we will view the rings more and more obliquely. By the year 1922 the planet will have moved down so far that we will be looking at the rings exactly edgewise and they will then present the appearance shown in Figure 3. Finally, by the year 1929 the ringed planet will have reached its lowest position among the stars, below and to the right of the point A, Figure 1, and it will then rise far toward the south and remain low in the sky, even when crossing the meridian.

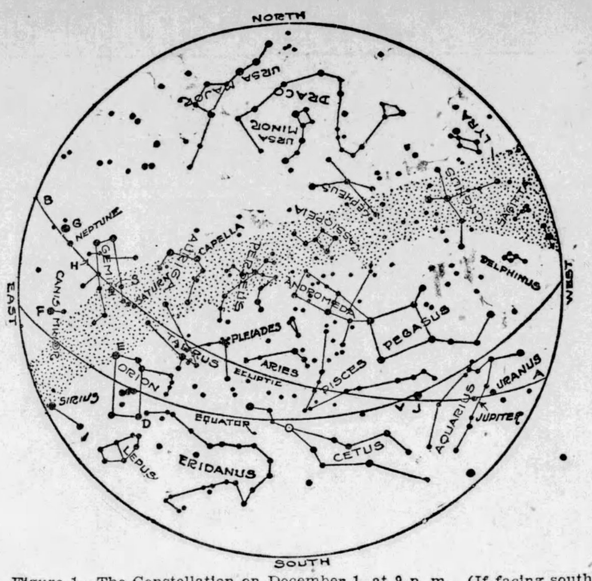


Figure 1—The Constellation on December 1, at 9 p. m. (If facing south, hold the map upright; if facing east, hold east below; if facing west, hold west below; if facing north, hold the map inverted).

A glass of two or three inches aperture will show the rings clearly, but the larger the telescope that can be used the more perfectly is the beauty of this wonderful system brought out. In a moderately large glass it is clearly seen that the rings are made up of three, as lettered in Figure 2; the wide ring, B, is distinctly the brightest and is separated from A by a distinct, wide, vacant space. A similar, but much finer line divides the only ring B into two parts. But most interesting of all is the dusky ring, C, which borders the inside of B and through which the outline of the ball of the planet is clearly seen.

A most interesting observation was made several years ago when Japetus, the eighth satellite of Saturn, happened to be eclipsed by this system. Neither Saturn nor its rings shine by their own light; they look bright only because they are illuminated by the light of the sun, and therefore they cast a shadow in space. As the satellite entered the shadow of the inner edge of the dusky ring it grew steadily fainter, until, when it entered the shadow of the bright ring B, it completely disappeared. Evidently the ring B is more opaque than either C or A.

It is now definitely known that the rings are a great flattened swarm of little particles, each one of which revolves around Saturn as a separate little moon. Those on the inner edge of the dusky ring make the circuit in 5 hours 50 minutes, while those on the outer edge of A, on account of their greater distance from the planet, require 12 hours 5 minutes for a single revolution.

Thus the ring by no means turns as a solid mass around Saturn, and it can, in fact, be shown mathematically that it would be impossible for it to do so. No known substance could stand one-hundredth part of the strain to which such a solid, turning, ring would be subjected without being torn in pieces. The particles of the dusky ring are much more scattered than those of the ring A, while those of the wide, middle swarm are the most closely packed of all.

To an observer on Saturn, could an observer exist there, the rings would appear by far the most wonderful objects in the sky. Were he on the equator of the planet he would see them only as a bright, narrow line, spanning the heavens from the east to the west, for there he would view them exactly edgewise. But were he to journey northward, he would see they apparently widen until they formed a most brilliant band across the sky. The apex of this wonderful arch would sink lower in the heavens as he pressed on, until, when he reached a latitude of 63 degrees north of Saturn's equator, the uppermost edge of A would sink below the south horizon and he would lose sight of the rings altogether.

But this beautiful arch would only be seen by him while the sun was shining on the north side of the rings. During one-half of the long Saturnian year, which is nearly 30 times as long as ours, the dark sides only of the myriad of particles would be turned toward him. The rings would then be recognized merely as an opaque band, hiding from his view a large part of the heavens. Indeed, from the intensity of the shadow which the rings are seen by us to cast upon the ball of the planet, it seems probable that they are sufficiently opaque to obscure the light of the sun itself. If this is so, then certain latitudes would be subjected to a total eclipse of the sun, which would continue without intermission for more than five years.

Saturn has 10 satellites, of which the positions of the inner 7 as seen in an inverting telescope, are shown in figure 4. The largest one, Titan, is visible in a very small telescope; Japetus, Rhea and Tethys require a somewhat larger glass, while the two faintest ones recently discovered by photograph can only be seen in the largest telescopes in existence. Distinct shadings can now be seen on the planet, but these are continually changing their positions as this distant world turns completely on its axis in the short time of only 9 hours 55 minutes.

Mercury, on which unusual interest has centered on account of its interesting transit across the sun on the morning of November 7, will not be well visible during the present month. It reached its greatest distance west of the sun on November 23, and could then be easily seen low in the dawn, but is again drawing near the sun, and will pass to the east of that body on January 5. It will then have entered the evening sky, but, as it will not attain its greatest distance from the sun until February 6, it will remain also in unfavorable position during the whole of January. On February 21 it will again enter the morning sky.

Neither on January 5 nor on February 21, when Mercury passes the the sun, will we again see a transit of this planet. Could we see the planet at the instant of conjunction on January 5, we would see it passing nearly two degrees below the sun, which would then lie between the earth and the planet. On February 21 the planet passes between the earth and the sun, but the inclination of its orbit is so great that it would then be seen to pass nearly four degrees above the sun. There will not occur another transit of the planet until May 7, 1924.

Venus is now in the morning sky, having passed to the west of the sun on November 27. Toward the end of the month it may be seen shining very brightly in the morning sky for two or three hours before sunrise, and it is then a beautiful and conspicuous object. It reaches its greatest brilliance on January 2.

Mars is lost in the sun's rays throughout the month; it becomes a morning star on December 24.

Figure 2—Present appearance of the planet Saturn as viewed in an inverting telescope.

Jupiter shines brightly in the southwest, where it is moving slowly eastward through the constellation Aquarius. By December 1, 1915, it will have reached the point J, figure 1, and after this for several years it will mount much higher in the sky than it has done during the six years that have just passed.

Saturn is in the western borders of Gemini; Uranus is a short distance west of Jupiter in Aquarius, and the very faint Neptune is now in the evening sky between Gemini and Cancer.

On December 1 the moon will pass over the Pleiades, but, as this interesting phenomenon will occur at 3 p. m., it will not be visible to us. On December 28, at 11 p. m., it will again pass the Pleiades, but, as seen by us, our satellite will move a little to the north of these stars and will so hide them from view. On December 20, at 8 hours 33 minutes p. m., the crescent moon will be seen to pass very close to the planet Jupiter, the upper edge of the moon passing a short distance below the planet. Many observers south of the earth's equator will see the planet hidden at this time. On December 5 at about 11:30 p. m., our satellite will pass over the bright star at H, figure 1, and hide this star from view.

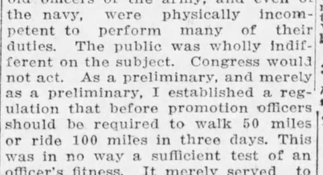

Figure 3—The planet Saturn as it will appear in the year 1922.

The sun will reach its greatest distance below the celestial equator on December 22 at 11 hours 23 minutes a. m. (eastern standard time). This will, therefore, be the shortest day of the present year, and at this instant winter will begin.

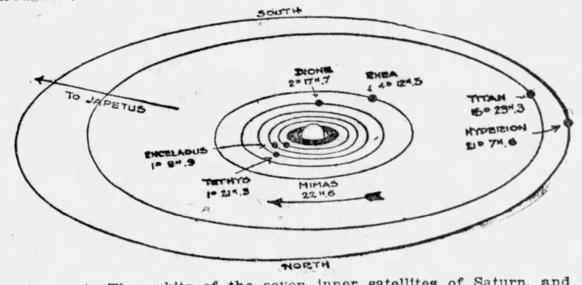


Figure 4—The orbits of the seven inner satellites of Saturn, and the positions of these bodies at 9 p. m. December 1, as seen in an inverting telescope. The time given with each moon is the time occupied by it in completing the circuit of its orbit.


## Good-bye Dyspepsia

No More Gurgly Brash, "Lump of Lead," Bad Digestion, Heartburn or Stomach Troubles.

Quick Relief. Costs Nothing to Try.

The man who can't help making faces at his stomach, the man or woman with a grouchy digestion, or with downright dyspepsia, need fret no more over stomach troubles.

The heaviest, richest dinners, the most unspeakable quick lunches, all can be taken care of without imposing on the stomach. A scientific digestive can do the digesting, where the stomach either did not do it before, or did it very imperfectly.

Beauty and Good Digestion Go Hand in Hand. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Insure Both.

When you take one of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after a meal, the food is digested by the tablet even better than your own stomach can do it.

This is why the use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets has become so universal among those who suffer from any kind of stomach troubles.

Take one of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after your next meal and if if you are given to belching, sour risings, fermentation, heavy, lumpy, feeling in the stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, loss of appetite or any other stomach derangement, you will find at once a remarkable improvement.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the most wonderful tablets on earth for any kind of stomach trouble.

They enrich the gastric juices, and give the stomach the rest it needs before it can again be healthy and strong.

Try one after your next meal, no matter what you eat. You'll find your appetite return for the meal after and you will feel fine after eating.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are for sale at all druggists at 50c a box.

Send coupon below today and we will at once send you by mail a sample free.

**Free Trial Coupon**

F. A. Stuart Co., 201 Stuart Bldg., Marshall Mich., send me at once by return mail, a free trial package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

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Street.....

City..... State.....



## T. R. Says Army and Navy Are Inefficient

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

BLESSED are the peacemakers," not merely peace-lovers; for action is what makes thought operative and valuable. Above all, remember that the peace prattlers are in on way blessed. On the contrary, only mischief has sprung from the activities of the professional peace prattlers, the ultra-pacificists, who, with the shrill clamor of eunuchs, preach the gospel of the milk-and-water of virtue and scream that belief in the efficacy of diluted moral mush is essential to salvation.

It seems necessary every time I state my position to guard against the counterwords of willful folly by reiterating that my disagreement with the peace-at-any-price men, the ultra-pacificists, is not in the least because they favor peace. I object to them, first, because they have proved themselves futile and impotent in working for peace, and, second, because they commit what is not merely the capital error, but the crime against morality, of failing to uphold righteousness as the all-important end toward which we should strive. In actual practice they advocate the peace of unrighteousness, just as fervently as they advocate the peace of righteousness. I have as little sympathy as they have for the men who deify mere brutal force, who insist that power justifies wrongdoing, and who declare that there is no such thing as international morality. But the ultar-pacificists really play into the hands of these men.

**Should Have Free Hand.**

In facing a difficult and critical situation any administration is entitled to a free hand until it has had time to develop the action which it considers appropriate, for often there is more than one way in which it is possible to take efficient action. But, when so much time has passed, either without action or with only mischievous action, as gravely to compromise either the honor or the interest of the country, then it becomes a duty of self-respecting citizens to whom their country is dear to speak out. From the very outset I felt that the administration was following a wrong course. But no action of mine could make it take the right course, and there was a possibility that there was some object aside from political advantage in the course followed. I spoke only when it became imperative to speak under penalty of tame acquiescence in tame failure to perform national duty. It has become evident that the administration had no plan whatever save the dexterous avoidance of all responsibility, and therefore of all duty, and the effort to persuade our people as a whole that this action was for their interest—combined with other less openly expressed and less worthy efforts of purely political type.

**Good Will Toward All.**

It is because I believe our attitude should be one of sincere good will toward all nations that I so strongly feel that we should endeavor to work for a league of peace among all nations rather than trust to alliances with any particular group. Moreover, alliances are very shifty and uncertain. Within 15 years England has regarded France as her immediately dangerous opponent; within 10 years she has felt that Russia was the one power against which she must at all costs guard herself; and during the same period there have been times when Belgium has hated England with a peculiar fervor. Alliances must be based on self-interest and must continually shift. But in such a world league as that of which we speak and dream, the test would be conduct and not merely selfish interest, and so there would be no shifting of policy.

It is not yet opportune to discuss in detail the exact method by which the nations of the world shall put the collective strength of civilization behind the purpose of civilization to do right, using as an instrumentality for peace such a world league. Probably at the outset it would be an absolute impossibility to devise a nonnational or purely international police force which would be effective in a great crisis. The prime necessity is that all the great nations should agree in good faith to use their combined warlike strength to coerce any nation, whichever one it may be, that declines to abide the decision of some competent international tribunal.

The conduct of Messrs. Wilson and Bryan in signing these all-inclusive treaties at the same time that they have kept silent about the breaking of The Hague conventions has represented the kind of wrongdoing to this nation that would be represented in private life by the individuals who sign such contracts as those mentioned. The administration has looked on without a protest while The Hague conventions have been torn up and thrown to the wind. It has watched the paper structure of good will collapse without taking one step to prevent it; and yet foolish pacificists, the very men who in the past have been most vociferous about international morality, have praised it for this position. The assertion that our neutrality carries with it the obligation to be silent when our own Hague conventions are destroyed represents an active step against the peace of righteousness. The only way to show that our faith in public law was real was to protest against the assault on international morality implied in the invasion of Belgium.

**We Are Not Efficient.**

At present the United States does not begin to get adequate return in the way of efficient preparation for defense from the amount of money appropriated every year. Both the executive and congress are responsible for this. It is really less a question of spending more money than of knowing how to get the best results for the money that we do spend. Most emphatically there should be a comprehensive plan both for defense and for expenditure. The best military and naval authorities—not merely the senior officers, but the best officers—should be required to produce comprehensive plans for battleships, for submarines, for airships, for proper artillery, for a more efficient regular army and for a great popular reserve behind the army. Every useless military post should be forthwith abandoned; and this cannot be done save by getting congress to accept or reject plans for defense and expenditure in their entirety. If each congressman or senator can put in his special plea for the erection or retention of a military post for non-military reasons, and for the promotion or favoring of some given officer or groups of officers also for non-military reasons, we can rest assured that good results can never be obtained. Here again what is needed is not plans by outsiders, but the insistence by outsiders upon the army and navy officers being required to produce the right plans, being backed up when they do produce the right plans, and being held to a strict accountability for any failure, active or passive, in their duty.

**Waste Is Very Great.**

The waste in our navy and army is very great. This is inevitable as long as we do not discriminate against the inefficient and as long as we fail to put a premium upon efficiency. When I was President, I found out that a very large proportion of the old officers of the army, and even of the navy, were physically incompetent to perform many of their duties. The public was wholly indifferent on the subject. Congress would not act. As a preliminary, and merely as a preliminary, I established a regulation that before promotion officers should be required to walk 50 miles or ride 100 miles in three days. This was in no way a sufficient test of an officer's fitness. It merely served to rid the service of men whose unfitness was absolutely ludicrous. Yet in congress and in the newspapers an extraordinary din was raised against this test on the ground that it was unjust to faithful elderly officers! The pacificists promptly assailed it on the ground that to make the army efficient was a "warlike" act. All kinds of philanthropists, including clergymen and college presidents, wrote me that my action showed not only callousness of heart, but also a regrettable spirit of militarism. Any officer, who because of failure to come up to the test or for other reasons was put out of the service, was certain to receive ardent congressional championship, and every kind of pressure was brought to bear on behalf of the unfit, while not the slightest effective championship was given the move from any outside source. This was because public opinion was absolutely uneducated on the subject. In our country the men who in time of peace speak loudest about war are usually the ultra-pacificists, whose activities have been shown to be absolutely futile for peace, but who do a little mischief by persuading a number of well meaning persons that preparedness for war is unnecessary.

It is not desirable that civilians, acting independently of and without the help of military and naval advisers, shall prepare minute or detailed plans as to what ought to be done for our national defense. But civilians are competent to advocate plans in outline exactly as I have here advocated them. Moreover, and most important, they are competent to try to make public opinion effective in these matters. A democracy must have proper leaders. But these leaders must be able to appeal to a proper sentiment in the democracy. It is the prime duty of every right-thinking citizen at this time to aid his fellow countrymen to understand the need of working wisely for peace, the folly of acting unwisely for peace, and, above all, the need of real and thorough national preparedness against war.

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### LONG AND SHORT OF IT
### FIGURE IN EXCHANGE

William Hempstead, an eight-foot giant, has just reached England from Germany, where he was interned at the beginning of the war, and the American consul general, Robert P. Skinner, is negotiating for the return to Germany of two German dwarfs less than two feet tall, who have been held in England.


**HOW TO HAVE LONG BEAUTIFUL HAIR**

By a Hair Specialist.

It is not hard to stop the hair from falling out and promote its growth if the right means are used. There is no hope for the scalp where the hair roots are dead and the scalp is shiny. However, to those who have not reached this condition, immediate steps should be taken to stop it before it is too late. Here is a simple recipe which you can make at home, that will stop the hair from falling out, promote its growth and eradicate scalp eruptions and scalp humors. To a half pint of water add 1 oz. bay rum, a small box of Barbo Compound and ¼ oz. of glycerine, and apply to the hair, rubbing with the finger tips, two or three times a week. These ingredients can be obtained at any drug store at very little cost and mixed at home. This recipe not only promotes the growth of the hair, but darkens streaked, faded gray hair and makes it soft and glossy.—Adv.

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**RINGING in EARS DEAFNESS COLD in HEAD CATARRH**

QUICKLY RELIEVED BY THE OLD DR. MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF

25¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES OR SENT PREPAID BY C.H. KEITH Mfg. CLEVELAND, OHIO

**FORCED BY GRATITUDE OF HUNDREDS**

To Repeat His Offer of Some Time Ago in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

I have been so moved the past few weeks by the gratitude of Toledo Weekly Blade Readers, that I have decided to make again the offer which I made in a recent issue. This is what I said: "I am going to Give Away a Free Treatment for Deafness, to every sufferer who asks for it."

The letters of request have poured in; letters of grateful thanks have also poured in. From every part of this continent, the people whom I have cured of that terrible affliction, —Deafness—are thanking me.

**A letter from the Far West says "Allow me to thank you a thousand times for the good hearing you have restored to me." A letter from New England says, "I bless the day I saw your offer, for you have cured me of Deafness."**

**Deafness Treatment Free**

These many letters of gratitude have touched my heart, and so I say again to the readers of The Toledo Weekly Blade "I will give away Free Treatment for Deafness to every sufferer who writes for it."

This offer can only be made for a very short time. If you are Deaf, or have any trouble with your ears, write for a Free Treatment.

This treatment is entirely free. I want to help you. I know what you suffer in the agonies of Deafness, and the intolerable agony of complete Deafness. I know that I have cured many many people who were Deaf. I want you to have the same opportunity to hear again. Write today for my treatment for Deafness.

Send off now, a post card or letter is quest, with your full name and address. Don't delay, or it may be too late. If you have even the slightest feeling that something is wrong with your ears, be on the safe side and send for treatment. It won't cost you anything. If you are growing Deaf, and have become discouraged and tired of experimenting, profit by the example of those who have been cured by my treatment. Many of these people thought that they never could be cured, they had tried so many different things which never did them any good. My treatment restored their hearing. Write today for a Free Deafness Treatment, to **Deafness Specialist Sprout 433 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.**

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**A Bottle Sent Free To Prove It.**

Pimples and

# ALLIES, HEAVILY REINFORCED, ON THE OFFENSIVE

## New and Vigorous Pressure Brought to Bear on German Positions in Belgium.

Paris, Nov. 30.—The Germans are now on the defensive in Belgium, according to an official statement issued here this afternoon. Their artillery fire has become weaker and the French have made progress at some points.

An intermittent bombardment against Soissons is being kept up by the Germans. The French have repulsed a number of attacks in the Argonne region. The French troops in the forest of Apremont have been bombarded by the Germans without success. There is a thick fog on the heights of the Meuse.

**Heavy British Aid.**

The arrival of heavy detachments of British troops at the front in northern France and west Flanders has been the signal for a determined offensive movement by the allies. Stiffened by the British territorials, fresh from England, and by French reserves, the allies have started vigorous pressure against the Germans near Ypres, along the Somme river, north of the Aisne, between Vailley and Berry-au-Bac and at points in the Argonne region and the Vosges.

Between Arras and Bethune, the conflict has developed into a fierce artillery duel, with the big guns thundering night and day. The villages on this line have been razed or burned, and Arras and Bethune are reported to be masses of ruins.

Between Ressieres and Peronne, the allies have attacked some of the enemy's trenches, driving out the invaders. These victories have been costly, however, as the attacking forces were subjected to terrific machine gunfire.

**Cheer New Troops.**

The arrival of new troops from England has greatly heartened the troops on the firing line. A message from St. Omer says that the arrival of the first contingent of British territorials at the trenches near Armentieres and Ypres, was the signal for a tremendous demonstration. The cheers of the soldiers in the allies' trenches certainly reached the ears of the Germans, and must have caused considerable speculation as to its cause.

There is evidence at hand to support the belief that Field Marshal Sir John French and General Joffre, the French commander-in-chief, believe that these fresh troops, together with the French reserves that were moved forward last week, will be sufficient to turn the tide of battle in the north.

It is reported from Furnes that French and Indian troops are increasing their pressure against the German lines between Dixmude and Ypres. They have had to encounter fierce artillery fire, however, for the Germans have all their trenches supported by heavy guns. The German batteries northeast of Ypres keep up a continual bombardment, which rises at times to the fury of a hurricane, and then dies away to the intermittent murmur of summer thunders.

During the height of a recent cannonade, when the German shells at one point were dropped at the rate of 60 every 15 minutes, a shrapnel burst near the grave of Prince Maurice of Battenburg, who recently was killed while fighting with the British at Ypres. The wooden cross above the prince's grave in the little cemetery at Ypres was shattered, and the withered roses that had made up the wreath presented by King Alfonso and Queen Victoria of Spain were buried beneath a wagon-load of dirt.

**Five Aeroplanes in Raid.**

The British and French airmen operating in this district have won the admiration of all by their daring. Five aeroplanes made a raid over Ghent last Friday, in an effort to destroy German stores with bombs. They were driven off by the high-angle guns, however, before they could accomplish very much damage.

The increasing hostility around Arras is again attracting military experts to that region. Several weeks ago I predicted that the Germans would attempt to cut through to the coast in a direct line in order to sever the lines of communication of the allied armies operating in the extreme north, and it looks now as if this prediction would be borne out. Arras has been under military fire for a long time. It is a point of strategic importance, being the center of a number of converging highways, all of which are broad, well kept and adapted to troop movements.

One roadway traverses the country in a northwesterly direction, penetrating Cambrai, Arras and Etapes to the coast. Another leads to the northeast, passing through Lens and La Bassee. Another stretches toward the coast through Bethune. There are numerous others that lace the countryside, but which are of no use unless Arras is in the possession of the army that desires to use them.

## Richard Croker's Indian Bride

Miss Beulah Benton Edmonston, descendant of Chief Bluejacket, one of the most famous leaders of the Cherokee tribe of Indians, married Richard Croker, the former Tammany Hall chieftain, on Thanksgiving day in New York. Miss Edmonston is the daughter of an Indian princess. She is a singer of ability. Mr. Croker, who returned to America recently for the funeral of his first wife, from whom he had been estranged for 15 years, is 71 years of age. His bride is 23.

# RICHARD CROKER'S BRIDE IS AN INDIAN PRINCESS

New York, Nov. 27.—"It is the dearest wish of every Indian girl to win a chief, and I have won the chief of men," said Mrs. Bula Benton-Edmondson-Croker, three minutes after she became the bride of Richard Croker, former "chief" of Tammany hall yesterday, in the drawing room of the residence of Nathan Straus, 27 West Seventy-second street. Monsignor H. A. Brann, rector of St. Agnes Roman Catholic church, officiated.

At 3:34 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Croker left the Pensylvania station for Palm Beach, where the honeymoon will be spent. In April they will go to Mr. Croker's estate in Ireland.

A typewritten statement given out by the bride after the ceremony, made clear a good deal of her life history, which has been reported in many different ways since her engagement became known. Some reports expressed doubt if she really was descended from the Indians, pointing out she was blonde and very fair.

Her statement says she is known as Princess Sequoiah, or Ketaw Kaluntcny, among her tribe. Her father the statement continued, was Michael Smith Edmondson, a descendant of Roger De Montgomery, who commanded the van of the Norman army at the battle of Hastings, and her mother was Gelela Walch, who descended from the famous Chief Sequoiah, inventor of the Cherokee alphabet.

The first complete story of the romance of Mr. and Mrs. Croker came out after the wedding. Mrs. Martin Littleton does not deny her share in bringing about the marriage. In 1900 Miss Edmondson, then 9 years old, was introduced to Mr. Croker, who was attending the Democratic national convention in Kansas City. The child passed out of his life for the time being.

Mrs. Littleton was born in Texas, near that part of Oklahoma where Miss Edmondson was born. Circumstances brought them together in New York. Three months ago, when Mr. Croker arrived from Ireland, Mrs. Littleton made him the guest of honor at a dinner at the National Democratic club, which she gave to enlist his aid to have the Thomas Jefferson home at Monticello acquired by the government. As an aid she invited Miss Edmondson.

At the dinner Miss Edmondson recalled to Mr. Croker's mind their meeting 14 years before. Within a month Miss Edmondson was wearing an engagement ring.

# HONOR MAN WHO PLANNED FLOOD

## Belgium Decorates Engineer Who Opened Dykes in War Zone.

Dunkirk, France, Nov. 28. — Thee man who planned the flooding of the German positions on the Yser has been decorated with the Order of King Leopold, and is likely to receive some similar recognition from the allies' governments.

This man, whose name has not been made public, is the keeper of the great Nieuport sluices, which control the water in the canals and dykes. His position gave him an unrivaled knowledge of the possibilities of inundating the country, and he pointed out to the Belgian general staff that by using the railway embankment as a dyke, and by breaking the canal bank in certain places, they could inundate most of the region occupied by the German trenches and advanced gun positions.

His plan was at once adopted. The culverts in the railway embankment were filled with sand and gravel, and then the fire of the heavy guns was concentrated on points in the canal bank until it burst and the water spread out over the fields.

## Russians Execute Hungarian Heroine

THE following story of the death of a Hungarian heroine is received from the Galician front:

"When the Russians invaded Hungary, they immediately took up a position controlling the main railway line The station master, Stefan Messaros, told the invaders that he intended to remain at his post until he received permission from his superiors to leave This angered the Russians and an officer drew his revlver and shot Messaros dead.

"The invaders then raised the Russian flag over the residence of Messaros, which was also the telegraph station. The next evening the telegraph instrument commenced to click. The Russians had not noticed the instrument, and Mme. Messaros, who understood telegraphy, copied the message secretly. In order to do this, she slipped from the house and climbed a telegraph pole nearby where she attached a receiving instrument to the wire.

"Mme. Messaros then slipped away with the telegram and after five hours' search, found the headquarters of the Hungarians, where she delivered a copy of the telegram which read as follows:

"'Eight thousand troops, infantry on the outskirts of District K, with 16 guns. Behind the pass, a cavalry regiment with four batteries of artillery combined with infantry; meet here on Friday afternoon near District M to ascertain the exact position and strength of the Austro-Hungarian forces. Attack strenuous. General L.'

"The Hungarian general gave the brave woman 2,000 crowns reward and she returned to her home. Twice afterwards she copied important Russian messages which she carried to the Hungarian headquarters. Then her visits ceased. It was later learned that the woman had been caught making a copy of a message, condemned to be executed and shot to death. The Hungarian general whom she aided adopted the heroine's little children."

## EXECUTIONER QUITS HIS JOB

### Prison Electrician Resigns as Ten Convicts Face Death.

Little Rock, Ark., Dec. 1.—Rather than electrocute ten men sentenced to death here, Luther Castling, electrician at the state penitentiary, yesterday presented his resignation.

No action has been taken on the resignation, as the authorities say they know of no one to take Castling's place.

The first of the electrocutions was set for Wednesday.

# FRENCH DIG UNDER GERMAN TRENCHES

## With Lines Only 15 Yards Apart, Allies Bore Through and Mine the Foe.

Near the French front, via Chateau Thierry, Nov. 25.—Two more wounded officers, a lieutenant and a second lieutenant, from the region of Berry-Au-Bac, have just arrived at the Wayside Inn, behind the lines. The former told how his regiment had advanced three kilometers (1.8 miles after one whole day's effort.

"We ran forward 100 yards at a time," he said, "and then lay down, using even the slightest obstacle for shelter. Innumerable shells fell about us, but, no matter, by evening we carried the assigned position. During our march our company stayed two hours behind a protecting ledge.

"The men were so tired that most of them slept these two hours, despite the frightful thunder of the projectiles. More than 1,200 shells struck near us here, yet beside me lay a soldier peacefully snoring. I do not know whether it was the same all along the line of fire, but the place where I was when I was wounded did not in any respect resemble a summer resort.

**Trenches Only 15 Yards Apart.**

"The French and German trenches were only 15 yards apart, so barbed wire was strung by the Germans and is also protected us. We dug galleries under the hostile trenches in several places and from time to time blew them up with mines. The entrenchments on both sides are so formidable that they can probably never be carried by frontal attacks, for the losses would be terrible."

This lieutenant had already twice returned triumphantly from the hospital, whither he was now again bound. He had nine wounds. His arm was imprisoned in plaster. This was sustained by a complicated and ingenious metal apparatus, which, to tell the truth, was also somewhat startling.

"I was wounded in the head the first time," said the lieutenant, whose whole face was like marmalade. "The wound was pretty well patched up."

"It was because we have a fine field hospital at ——, with three celebrated Paris surgeons, who accomplish wonders. They hardly ever stop work and they themselves sleep on straw, giving their own beds to the wounded.

"I shall always remember my first bandage. A 205 millimeter (eight inch) stewpot burst in the midst of my company, reducing 12 men to hash and wounding 15. I was knocked down. When I arose I saw my arm hanging by my side. It was insensible and did not seem to belong to me.

"Holding it with the other arm, I made my way 1,500 yards to the nearest ambulance and fainted. They washed the bloody wound and soused it with tincture of iodine, which burned so that I bit my lips to keep from screaming. They wanted me to lie down, for I had several wounds distributed over my chest, flanks and abdomen, but I did not want to lie down. So after I was bandaged I remained seated in a chair.

"A general whom I had not seen but who had been there several minutes appeared and said to me:

"'Lieutenant, you are a brave fellow. Permit me to shake your hand.'

"'General,' I answered, 'a Frenchman never shakes hands seated. He always stands.'

"Somehow I found the strength to rise and shake his hand energetically. Then he said, 'I don't want this soldier to wait any longer for conveyance. Bring my automobile and let him get in.'

"In the automobile I fainted again, but the general did not witness this weakness.

**Cannot Roll Cigaret.**

"I am much better now and look well, don't I? The worst is that I cannot roll a cigarette for myself. It is an awful privation, for I detest ready-made cigarettes. My comrade's right arm is still good, and so is my left arm, but we have not yet learned to make these two arms co-operate."

The good humor of this valiant fellow, who must, nevertheless have been suffering cruelly, communicated itself to all present. He was as happy as a child.

"I am glad to have seen what I have seen," he said, "and regret nothing. If I am cured before the end of the war, and I certainly hope I shall be, I shall return to the front. I have already paid my tribute generously, but I am still willing to add a good tip. I have neither wife nor children whom I might leave in hard circumstances. My mother is 70 years old and would grieve for my death, but she already has one foot in the grave, so could not weep long."

The young second lieutenant, whose arm is broken and who is in despair because he fears that it will be a long time before he can return to the front, reads English very well. He is of fine French type, with good features, carefully trimmed beard and large brown eyes.

"We have taken some German prisoners every day," he said. "The common soldiers, especially the reservists, bemoan their fate, saying to anyone who will listen that the emperor and his crowd were mad to have launched the empire upon this fatal adventure. The men asked nothing better than to be captured."

## EIGHTY MATED BY LOTTERY

### Girl Brings Charges Against the "House of David."

How more than 40 couples were forced to choose mates by a lottery plan in the "House of David," a so-called religious colony located near Benton Harbor, Mich., has been disclosed in a bill of complaint filed by Augusta E. Holliday, 20-year-old girl, who is seeking a divorce from Allen Holliday.

The "House of David" colony has been established in Michigan for more than ten years, being headed by Benjamin Prunell. Until recently Prunell has forbidden marriage, teaching his flock that they had not yet reached the perfect state.

Mrs. Holliday alleges that she fell a victim to the advances of Prunell when a girl of 17, and that other girls of the colony also were involved before the leader decided to permit marriages.

When all had reached "the perfect state," Mrs. Holliday alleges in her complaint, more than 80 girls and men were led to separate rooms and the mating was decided by means of slips of paper, each containing the names of one couple. Matches were made without regard for love, the girl declares.

## VETERAN EDITOR WRITES "30"

Geneva, N. Y., Nov. 28.—Edgar Parker, for 52 years editor of the Geneva Advertiser, died Friday, aged 77 years.

# AMERICANS CAN FINANCE TRADE

## McAdoo Advises Regarding Bank Acceptances in Foreign Commerce.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 27.—Good news for merchants and manufacturers was made public here by Edward N. Hurley, vice president of the Illinois Manufacturers' Association, who spoke at the meeting of the National Coffee Roasters' Association.

Before Mr. Hurley delivered his address, which dealt with American commerce and commercial opportunities abroad, he wired Frederic A. Delano, of the federa reserve board in Washington, asking if Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo or Mr. Delano could give him information that would help the importer or exporter to finance his bills direct instead of through London.

The reply from Mr. McAdoo was read to the coffee people by Mr. Hurley, who remarked that it would be received with a grea deal of satisfaction; that it was most satisfactory to all who were purchasing and selling goods in foreign countries.

Mr. McAdoo's message follows:

"Import tions and exportations from and to South American can now be financed by American bank acceptances. Banks and private bankers are prepared to take up this business and are doing so now. These bank acceptances already have a market in New York and are eagerly sought for at 4 1-2 per cent. We have even sold as low as 4 per cent.

"If American merchants will insist on financing their exportations and importations through American bank acceptances, the latter will soon, in my opinion, be as popular as those of other leading countries.

"W. G. McADOO."

## BELGIAN QUEEN IS ILL

Rotterdam, via London, Nov. 30.—The newspaper Maasbode learns that Queen Elizabeth of Belgium is ill and confined to her bed. Her illness is due to overwork in the Red Cross service.

# THE MARKETS

Toledo, Nov. 30.—Wheat opened decidedly lower here today owing to the firmness at Liverpool and the improved weather conditions in Argentina. Chicago was lower to steady on the initial call. Foreign news was bullish to the extreme. Northwest receipts were lighter than one week ago. Cash and December wheat each opend ¾c down to $1.13. May wheat was off ½c to $1.12. Trade was not broad on the opening decline.

TOLEDO.

| | High. | Low. | Nov. 30. | Nov. 28. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—Open.** | | | **—Close—** | |
| Cash ....1.13 | 1.14 | 1.13 | 1.14 | 1.13⅜ |
| Dec. ....1.13 | 1.14 | 1.13 | 1.14 | 1.13¾ |
| May ....1.21 | 1.22 | 1.21 | 1.22 | 1.21⅜ |
| **Corn—** | | | | |
| Cash .... .... | .... | .... | 64½ | 64¾ |
| Dec. .... 65 | 65 | 64½ | 64½ | 64¾ |
| May .... 70⅝ | 70½ | 70⅝ | 70½ | 70⅝ |
| **Oats—** | | | | |
| Cash .... .... | .... | .... | 50 | 50¼ |
| Dec. .... 49¼ | 49¼ | 49¼ | 49¼ | 49¼ |
| May .... 54¾ | .... | .... | 54½ | 54½ |
| **Clover Seed—** | | | | |
| Cash ....9.20 | .... | .... | 9.20 | 9.25 |
| Dec. ....9.20 | .... | .... | 9.20 | 9.25 |
| Jan. ....9.30 | .... | .... | 9.30 | 9.35 |
| Feb. ....9.37½ | .... | .... | 9.37½ | 9.42½ |
| March ...9.45 | .... | .... | 9.45 | 9.50 |
| **Rye—** | | | | |
| No. 2 .... | .... | .... | 1.07½ | 1.07 |
| **Alsike—** | | | | |
| Cash ....8.97½ | 9.00 | 8.97½ | 9.00 | 8.85 |
| Dec. ....8.97½ | 9.00 | 8.97½ | 9.00 | 8.85 |
| March ...9.25 | .... | .... | 9.25 | 9.10 |
| **Timothy—** | | | | |
| Prime ...2.77½ | .... | .... | 2.75 | 2.65 |
| Dec. ....2.77½ | .... | .... | 2.75 | 2.65 |
| March ...2.85 | .... | .... | 2.85 | 2.75 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | |
| Dec. ....1.12⅝ | 1.14 | 1.12⅛ | 1.13⅞ | 1.13 |
| May ....1.18⅛ | 1.20⅛ | 1.17⅛ | 1.20 | 1.18⅝ |
| **Corn—** | | | | |
| Dec. .... 63⅝ | 63⅝ | 62⅝ | 63 | 63¼ |
| May .... 69 | 69⅛ | 68⅛ | 69 | 68⅞ |
| **Oats—** | | | | |
| Dec. .... 48⅛ | 48⅛ | 47⅝ | 48 | 48 |
| May .... 52⅛ | 52⅝ | 51⅝ | 52¼ | 52 |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Pork—** | | | | |
| Jan. .... 18.35 | 18.37 | 18.15 | 18.25 | 18.40 |
| May .... 18.62 | 18.70 | 18.40 | 18.50 | 18.70 |
| **Lard—** | | | | |
| Jan. .... 9.70 | 9.70 | 9.60 | 9.67 | 9.77 |
| May .... 9.97 | 9.97 | 9.82 | 9.90 | 10.00 |
| **Ribs—** | | | | |
| Jan. .... 9.77 | 9.77 | 9.65 | 9.70 | 9.82 |
| May .... 10.05 | 10.07 | 9.95 | 10.00 | 10.12 |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | |
| Dec. .... .... | .... | .... | 1.12¼ | 1.11¼ |
| May .... .... | .... | .... | 1.17⅞ | 1.16¾ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | |
| Dec. .... .... | .... | .... | 1.14½ | 1.13⅝ |
| May .... .... | .... | .... | 1.19½ | 1.18⅝ |

### New York Produce.

New York, Nov. 30.—Flour dull. Wheat—Futures without transactions. Pork steady; mess, $20.50@21.50; family, $24.00@26.00; short clear, $21.50@25.00. Beef steady; mess, $21.00@23.00; family, $24.00@25.00. Lard easy; middle west, $10.20@10.30. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, 50@60c. Hay quiet; prime, $1.10; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, $1.00; No. 3, 90c; shipping, 75@80c. Hides firm; Bogota, 29@30c; Central America, 29c. Leather firm; hemlock, firsts, 31@32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Raw sugar steady; molasses, 3.30c; centrifugal, 4.01c; refined steady; cut loaf, 6.00c; crushed, 5.90c; mould A, 5.75c; cubes, 5.75c; XXXpowdered, 5.25c; powdered, 5.20c; fine granulated, 5.10c; diamond A, 5.10c; confectioners A, 5.00c; No. 1, 4.85c.

Butter steady; receipts, 4,208 tubs; creamery extras (92 score), 33½c; creamery thicker scoring, 34@34½c; creamery, firsts, 29@32c; seconds, 26@28¼c; process extras, 25½@26¼c; ladles, current make, firsts, 22@22¼c; seconds, 21½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 20¼@21c. Cheese steady; receipts, 205 boxes; state, whole milk, held, specials, 16c; do, average fancy, 15½@15¾c; do, fresh, colored, specials, 15¼@15½c; do, white, 15¼@15¾c; do, white and colored, average fancy, fresh, 14½@15c; skims, 4@13½c. Eggs irregular; receipts, 4,921 cases; fresh gathered, extra fine, 41@47c; extra firsts, 39@40c; firsts, 36@38c; seconds, 29@35c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby brown or whites, 58@62c; do, gathered, whites, 35@57c; do, henery browns, 43@45c; do, gathered browns and mixed colors, 35@43c. Dressed poultry dull and weak; western chickens, 14½@18c; fowls, 12½@17½c; turkeys, 12@22c.

Live poultry, weak; western chickens, 11@11½c; fowls, 11½@13c; turkeys, 11@12c.

### Chcago Produce.

Chicago, Nov. 30.—Butter, steady; creamery, 28@32c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 4,644 cases; at mark, cases included, 26@29c; ordinary firsts, 26@27c; firsts, 28@29c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 75 cars; Michigan and Wisconsin, 38@46c; Minnesota, 38@45c. Poultry, alive, lower; springs, 18½c; fowls, 9½@10c; turkeys, 12½c.

### Cotton.

New York, Nov. 30.—Cotton opened steady; December, 7.24c; January, 7.38c; March, 7.48c; May, 7.64c; July, 7.79c; October, 8.03c.

The circulation of December notices and the easier ruling of Liverpool, promoted some scattered selling at the opening of the cotton market today and first prices were unchanged to six points lower. There appeared to be a pretty good demand at the decline, however, and prices soon steadied with the market ruling within 2 or 3 points of Saturday night's closing figures toward the end of the first hour. Spot houses were moderate buyers of December, while there was some investment and trade buying of later deliveries on reports that further rains in the south were hurting the grade of cotton held in the interior.

The early rally carried prices about 5 to 7 points net higher, but there was a renewal of December liquidation on the advance and prices eased off again, with the market barely steady and some 3 to 6 points net lower during the early afternoon.

Trading was less active later in the afternoon and prices held steady at a net decline of 2 or 3 points. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 7.65c. No sales. Cotton futures closed steady; December, 7.24c; January, 7.37c; March, 7.51c; May, 7.64c; July, 7.79c; October, 8.01c.

### Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Nov. 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; market steady. Calves—Receipts, 3,000; market dull. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; market very slow. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market lower; Yorkers, light Yorkers, heavies, mediums and pigs, $7.15; roughs, $6.25; stags, $5.75.

### Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,700; fairly active; shipping, $8.50@9.10; butchers, $8.75@8.50; heifers, $6.00@8.00; cows, $3.75@7.00; bulls, $5.00@7.50; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.50; stock heifers, $5.00@5.75. Veals—Receipts, 300; active; $5.00@12.50. Hogs—Receipts, 1,200; active; heavy, mixed, Yorkers and pigs, $8.15@8.50; roughs, $7.00@7.10; stags, $6.00@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; active; lambs, $6.00@9.75; yearlings, $7.00@8.00; wethers, $6.25@6.75; ewes, $5.25@6.00.

(SPECIAL)
WE WANT TO SEND YOU A POUND
course of our new Treatment FREE to prove that it gives wonderful results in Nervousness, Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Skin and Blood Troubles. Regular Drug Co., 7 Repeat Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

DROPSY treated one week free. Short breathing relieved in few hours; swelling, water, uric acid removed in few days; corrects liver, kidneys, and heart. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Columbus Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F, Atlanta, Ga.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PILES PAY IF CURED
We pay postage and send FREE Red Cross Pile and Fistula cure.
REA CO. Dept. 31 Minneapolis, Minn.

## GREAT VOLCANO BELCHES

### Spectacular Hawaiian Mountain Is Again in Eruption.

Honolulu, Nov. 28.—Mokuweoweo, the great summit crater of Muana Loa, the most spectacular of Hawaiian volcanoes, is again in eruption after a long period of quiet. It was believed to have become extinct. Lava is rolling down the mountainside.

Mokuweoweo crowns the huge, bald dome of Mauna Lca at an altitude of 13,600 feet. Its diameter of 12,400 feet, more than two miles, makes it one of the largest craters in the world.

Further down the flank of the mountain is the crater Kilauea, at an altitude of 4,400 feet, in a state of subacute activity. The present outpouring of Mauna Loa can do no damage until it reaches the timber line, 4,000 feet below the lip of the crater.

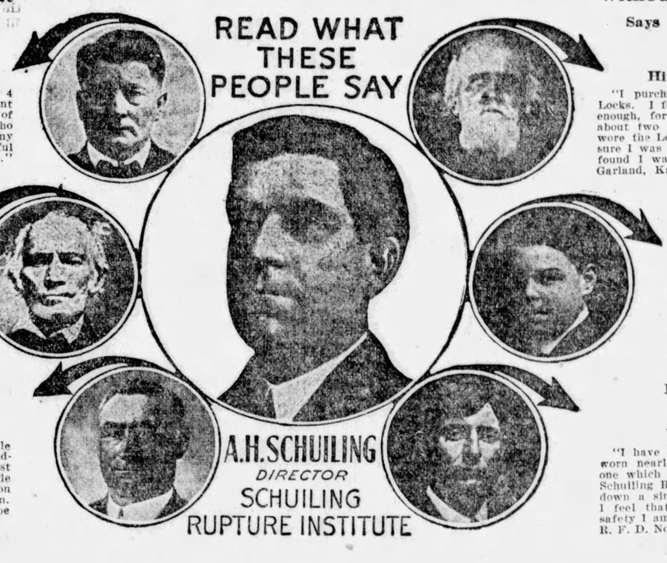
American railroads employ 1,315,239 persons, who last year received $1,378,830,589 in wages.


# A Vital Message to Truss Burdened Humanity

# RUPTURE

I Have Proved to others and will prove to YOU, by actual results in hundreds of severe cases that

Can be held perfectly comfortable and HEALED absolutely without a truss or an operation




Says He Was Entirely
**CURED**
In Four Months Time

"I have worn the Schuiling Rupture Lock 4 months and now am entirely cured. I have sent more than 30 cases to this Company and many of them are cured or well satisfied. Anyone who wants to write me I will tell them all about my case and how I got cured with that wonderful Lock. Every rupture sufferer should have one." Cicero, Indiana. COMMIE CASE.

Now Believes Rupture Entirely
**CURED**
This Man Is 81 Years Old

"I received the Schuiling Rupture Lock and I have had no trouble with my rupture since putting it on. I had never hoped to get anything to hold my rupture as I am eighty-one years old. At my age I have never expected a cure, but now have every reason to believe that your wonderful invention cured me. I thank you for all you have done for me." J. D. ROGERS. Arkansas City, Kans.

Says Largest Rupture Was
**CURED**
In Seven Months Time

"For twenty years I have suffered with double rupture. Wore the Schuiling Rupture Lock steadily for seven months, and found that the largest rupture was entirely cured, but the other side was a little weak yet, so will wear a pad on that side for a little while yet for protection. Let anyone that wishes write me. I will be glad to answer." A. J. TOWER. Ludington, Mich.

Says Schuiling Rupture Lock
**CURED**
Him in About Two Months

"I purchased one of your Schuiling Rupture Locks. I found it was an anchor and Lock sure enough, for it stayed just where I put it. In about two months the rupture was well, but I wore the Lock about a month longer until I was sure I was strong. I then took the Lock off and found I was entirely sound. Garland, Kansas. S. J. BRYANT.

Father Says Boy Was
**CURED**
In Three Months

"My boy Carl was ruptured since birth. It kept getting larger all the time. I got a Rupture Lock for myself and bought one for the boy, too. We put it on him and in three months' time he was all well. I will gladly tell any one writing me about our cases." EDWARD E. DICKERSON, Cor. Prescott and Division Sts. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Feels That He Is Now
**CURED**
Wears Lock for Safety

"I have been ruptured for seven years. Have worn nearly every kind of truss. Never found one which would hold my rupture until I got a Schuiling Rupture Lock. The rupture never came down a single time after putting the Lock on. I feel that I am cured, but for the sake of safety I am going to wear it a little longer." R. F. D. No. 6, Canton, Texas. C. W. STEEL.

## Glorious Blessings That Every Rupture Sufferer Can Now Enjoy

### "Down Again"

A Common Occurrence to Those Who Wear Ill-Fitting Trusses.

Have you not had this same thing happen to you in getting off or on a street car, or in straining or exerting your body in some slight way? You know what misery it causes you.

But do you know that you are liable to serious injury, every time your rupture slips down and is pinched beneath a truss pad?

This never happens to wearers of the Schuiling Rupture Lock, for once it is properly adjusted it holds with wonderful firmness and yet with perfect comfort. It simply cannot slip or get out of place, no matter what the position the wearer may get into. No matter how rough or hard or strenuous your work may be, no matter how you twist or squirm or run or jump, no matter how much you pull or tug or strain, your rupture CAN'T get pinched beneath a pad and cause you the untold misery you have perhaps often suffered from an ill-fitting truss.

### Sent on 30 Days' Trial

Freedom From Truss Slavery. Freedom From Rupture Misery! Perfect Holding! Perfect Comfort! Wonderful, Grand, Luxurious Relief.

Test the Wonderful Schuiling Rupture Lock in Any Way You Wish. You'll See Results You Never Dreamed Were Possible.

If you are one of the many rupture sufferers who go about harnessed up like an overburdened truck horse, with cruel steel springs, unsanitary elastic bands and leg straps, or some other uncomfortable, ill fitting contraption that is continually slipping, binding, pinching and gouging your flesh and causing you constant trouble, you can now rejoice for at last your day of deliverance has come.

You can be free from the torture and burden. You can be free from the danger, the worry, trouble, annoyances. You enjoy freedom of action and perfect comfort 24 hours of the day. You can go about your duties no matter how hard or rough your work may be, without the slightest fear of your rupture coming down or being "pinched." You can glory and revel in the knowledge that your rupture CAN'T come down, and CAN'T get pinched, no matter what position you may get into.

That is exactly what you can expect if you are wearing the wonderful SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK, the greatest and one of the simplest devices ever invented for the treatment and cure of rupture—in fact, you can expect more, for

**Hundreds Tell of Positive Cures**

Think of it, CURES! Rupture is actually being cured by this wonderful, scientific Lock. Persons who had suffered for years, persons who had wasted hundreds of dollars on cruel trusses and "harness" contraptions and had lost all hope of ever finding a cure; persons who would have been overjoyed and delighted with even comforting relief, say that they have found more than they had hoped for and hundreds have written that soon after putting on the WONDERFUL SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK the ruptured openings grew smaller and smaller and healed up entirely.

**For Your Own Sake Investigate This.**

I want you to know what this wonderful Lock has done and what it is doing today for hundreds of sufferers in all parts of this country. You owe it to yourself to find this out. I say it is the greatest and most wonderful, the most comfortable, the most perfect fitting and the most successful device for the treatment of rupture that has ever been invented. I WANT YOU, for your own sake, to MAKE ME PROVE IT. I want you to write to me this very day and get my free book and full particulars.

Hundreds of other sufferers are writing every day, thousands are wearing this wonderful Lock and enjoying its luxurious comforts at this moment, others who have used it a little longer are taking it off—cured and free—with no longer any need for it. Why should you continue in your misery?

**You Need Not Risk a Penny.**

You can get the wonderful SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK and wear it for 30 days, you can put it on and try it, you can enjoy the welcome relief it will give you, you can test it by walking, by jumping, by running, by pulling and straining and tugging to your heart's content, to prove that it will HOLD your rupture as nothing else has EVER done, prove that it will give you the COMFORT, ease and freedom you have so longed for. You can prove by actual experience in your own case that it will give you MORE relief, MORE COMFORT, MORE peace of mind than you have known in many a day and you can do all this without the risk of a penny.

**Send For Free Book and Trial Offer**

You do not obligate yourself in any way by sending for our new, illustrated book, which fully describes the SCHUILING RUPTURE LOCK AND HOW IT WORKS. I want you to see it and read it. I will gladly send it to you free and postage paid and will also send you full particulars of our 30-day trial offer.

Send today, now—NOW while you are thinking of it and have the address before you. Just tear off the coupon, write your name and address plainly and mail it; or write a note or post card if you prefer. You'll be thankful the longest day you live.

### The Real Test

A Michigan telephone man wearing a Schuiling Rupture Lock, says he can climb telephone poles without fear of the Lock slipping or rupture coming down.

A Montana ranchman writes us that since putting on the Schuiling Rupture Lock, he rides and "breaks" WILD horses, and that it holds his rupture perfectly.

Railroad men, blacksmiths, farmers, teamsters; men doing all kinds of hard, rough work, are wearing Schuiling Rupture Locks, and say their ruptures never come down or cause them the slightest distress.

I want to send you letters from these men and many others. Mail this coupon today and let me explain in detail the most wonderful rupture device ever known.

**TRIAL COUPON---SEND THIS TODAY**

Schuiling Rupture Institute, No.136 E. Georgia St. Indianapolis, Ind.

Please Send 30-day Trial Offer, and Book, "How to Treat Rupture," all FREE.

Name.....

Street or R. F. D.....

Town..... State.....

# CRUEL PILES

## After Forty Years Study Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands

**This New Pile Book Tells How**

SENT **FREE** Write for it **TODAY**

Don't neglect Piles or even the first signs of Piles, for untold misery often follows delay. Get this New Book and learn the causes and effects of this malignant disease and learn how you can, by yourself, check and overcome it, without suffering and at little cost. The information in this Book has saved hundreds from costly operations and has brought back thousands from lives of cruel pain to comfort and happiness. It is illustrated with color plates, and tells the experiences of men and women from everywhere, some of whom have suffered 30 and 40 years, who have been made glad for the rest of their lives through the work of Dr. Van Vleck, the ex-army surgeon. If YOU have Piles, Fissure, Fistula, Constipation or any kind of symptoms of coming trouble write for this Free Book now and learn what every person ought to know about taking care of himself or herself. Fill out and mail coupon or send your address on a postal—either brings the Book at once.

**Free Book Coupon**

Fill in your address and mail this Coupon to Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB50, Jackson, Mich.

Name.....

Address.....

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Return mail will bring you the Illustrated Book free and prepaid, in plain wrapper.

# RAGING SNOW STORM BRINGS LULL IN WAR

### Reports Reaching Paris Say Truce Has Been Effected in Many Districts Swept by Blizzard.

Paris, Nov. 27.—A heavy snowstorm that began on Wednesday in Alsace has spread to the west of the Vosges and was developing into a blizzard on the higher plateaux.

Reports received at the headquarters in Paris state that while the storm continues in this region military operations on a large scale will be impossible.

Present indications point to the most severe winter in 30 years.

**Truce Has Been Effected.**

The troops, both French and German, are already suffering severely, and at many points, a truce has been effected, though no official agreement as to an armistice has been effected.

Repulse of German infantry attacks on the right bank of the Yser in Belgium and in the Argonne region of France, is announced in an official communique issued here this afternoon. The bombardment of Rheims continues, and the fighting in the Argonne region is apparently very severe, as some trenches there have been taken and retaken by the opposing force.

However, the Germans are making unsuccessful efforts to regain some of their lost ground north of the Aisne between Bourgogne and Soissons, while in the West Flanders zone of activities the fighting is marked by vigorous exchanges of artillery fire.

From the Belgian border to the Oise river the invaders are bombarding the lines of the French and British and are doing heavy damage to the towns in the range of the cannonade. Particularly severe havoc has been wrought at Arras and Bethune, two points against which the German gunners have steadily concentrated their attacks.

Field headquarters of the German general commanding the right center are being menaced by the French artillery, so close have the allies been able to push their lines to the Germans. Their headquarters are located near Laon upon a high embankment that commands the surrounding country.

**Ship Boats for Troops.**

The Germans are reported to be shipping many batteaux in the region of Dixmude, in West Flanders, for the obvious purpose of using them for the transportation of troops across the inundated district. This would prove a most hazardous undertaking, for the western shore of this inland sea in Belgium is held by French, British and Belgians, and their artillery has been planted to sweep the water. The Germans might try to transport troops under the concentrated fire of their heaviest guns, but even under these circumstances the enterprise would be a foolhardy one, unless most of the French and British guns were silenced.

There have been 76 days of fighting since the battle of the Aisne began, and the lines of the allies are nowhere in any danger. At every point, from the Vosges to the North sea, the Germans have tried, at some time or another, to drive home a wedge, but they were frustrated everywhere. On the other hand, the allies are making appreciable progress in their attacks at both ends of the line and at the apex of the German wedge near Soissons.

North of the juncture of the Aisne and the Vesle, near Missy and Vailly, the Germans have been making a series of artillery and infantry attacks in an effort to dislodge the French and their Algerian allies from their trenches, but these have so far ended in ignominious failures.

**Trained Under Bismarck.**

It is believed that the demonstrations of the Germans in this region are being directed by General Von Zwel, a veteran of 1870, who got his early training under Bismarck.

Northwest of Verdun, near Verennes and Apremont, the fighting has been furious. Both sides have fought with iron-hearted bravery. Between the trenches the ground is soaked with the blood of men who fell in attack and counter-attack. In that region the Germans were trying to work their way southward in order to get within artillery range of the forts on the western side of Verdun; they met with resistance which hurled them reeling backward.

Reports from Dunkirk, Calais and Havre state that the German submarines which are patrolling the English channel and the North sea are becoming bolder. These reports naturally have aroused fears for the safety of British transports and ammunition and supply ships plying between the continent and British ports. Every British troop ship is now guarded by a heavy convoy of torpedo boat destroyers, and the hospital ships which ply back and forth, carrying the wounded to England for treatment, are also vigilantly guarded despite their character and the Red Cross flag which flies above them.

## WHAT GERMAN GUNS DID IN THE RESIDENTIAL SECTION OF YPRES

—Pictures Copyrighted by International News Service.

## GETS BOARD OF MORALS

Chicago, Dec. 1.—A permanent morals commission of five members who will inquire into immorality in Chicago and report to the chief of police with suggestions for improving conditions, was authorized last night by the city council.

# *MODERN WORLD SEES MOST TERRIFIC FIGHT IN POLAND*

London, Nov. 30.—The official announcements in Berlin that 65,000 Russians had been captured in the battle of Kutno and that Emperor William had gone to the eastern theatre of war, coupled with the official Petrograd announcements showing that German forces were occupying positions from which they had been driven a week ago, were taken by military experts here today to mean that the conflict in Poland is the most terrific that has ever been waged by modern armies.

Neither Berlin, Petrograd nor Vienna, however, claims that any decisive victory has been won It is possible that the Poland campaign may terminate as did that along the Aisne in France—in a deadlock in which neither was able to gain any marked advantage after they had dug their deep trenches.

The military experts, while agreeing that the Germans have been foiled in their attempt to reach the French coast through Flanders, expect a resumption of that effort as soon as the Germans can get to the front all the troops she is moving through Belgium.

This theory is upheld by a dispatch received from Copenhagen today. It said:

"Private advices from Berlin state that within a very short time new and important events may be looked for on the Belgian battlefield. The Germans evidently anticipate a very powerful offensive by their troops in this region for the purpose of breaking the allies' lines and reaching Calais."

An Amsterdam message indicates that the British naval bombardment of the Belgian coast, with the aim of wrecking plans made for an invasion of England, has thus far failed.

"Advices from German sources," it says, "deny that Zeebrugge was destroyed by the British bombardment. It is declared that not a single house was destroyed, that the entire German military establishment there is intact and that no German submarine was destroyed."

## WOMAN SUES ASTOR FOR $25,000

### Scandal Probably Ends American's Title Hopes.

London, Nov. 27.—Though a settlement out of court probably will prevent the trial of a $25,000 suit brought by Mrs. Alice Alexandra Falcke against William Waldorf Astor, the expatriated millionaire, and prevent the revelation to the "vulgar public" of the details of the romance in which the couple have been the principal actors, it is nevertheless believed here today that Astor's hope of ever receiving a British title has been destroyed.

Mrs. Falcke, a beautiful English woman, claims that Astor is the father of her child and her demand of the award of $25,000 asserts that he failed to keep an agreement to pay her $10,000 annually in four installments. According to the terms of the agreement as set forth by Mrs. Falcke, Astor now owes her $30,000. He defaulted in his payments for 1912, 1913, 1914.

## GOES HOME TO SEE TAILOR

### Wealthy English Peer Loses His Clothes in Battle.

The reason why the marquis of Anglesey, one of the wealthiest peers in England, suddenly returned from France to England a few days ago, and after remaining at a London hotel for 24 hours, hastened back to rejoin his regiment, has just been revealed.

It appears the marquis was forced to apply for a brief leave because he actually didn't have a coat to his back. The ordinary wear and tear of campaigning started the work of demolition on the somewhat fragile quality of khaki designed by a fashionable tailor, and a piece of shrapnel completed it by ripping out the whole back, without wounding the wearer. The marquis had two uniform coats made during his brief visit.

It is curious to note that the last holder of the title, the cousin of the present marquis, was chiefly famous as the possessor of the most extensive wardrobe in England, including more than 300 coats.

## Czar Wins But Kaiser Has 40,000 Captives

London, Nov. 27.—Although the Russian war office is holding tightly to its declaration that the Russians have won a tremendous victory in nothern Poland against the Austrians and Germans, Berlin now comes through with a statement that the Germans have taken 40,00 prisoners from the czar and captured or destroyed 100 guns.

The German war office declares this to be the most important news since the war began.

However, the Germans admit some setbacks in Poland and Prussia, and it is pretty generally conceded that the Muscovites have really won a great victory. Actual details of the operations in this locality still are withheld, and the whole incident is beginning to take on the aspect of a mystery.

Official advices received by the Russian embassy at Rome report that some of the outer fortifications of Przemysl have been captured by the Russians.

From Petrograd comes a report that the patience of the Russian people, awaiting official confirmation of the reported victory, is approaching the breaking point, and the same thing may be said of the public here. German reports, without entering into any such details as dates, describes successful operations in the region of this great battle, but admit that the German army has not succeeded in bringing the struggle to a close.

It is evident that the comparative failure of the Austro-German operations along the Czentochowa front gave the Russians opportunity to envelop General Von Hindenburg after this brilliant German leader had thrown a wedge into this antagonists center. The Russians to the south, safe on their own front, were able to strike northward, thus breaking the enemy who had passed east beyond their right flank.

Military critics at Petrograd profess to be astonished at the German assault on Lodz, maintaining that such a movement made the defeat of the invaders inevitable. The critics declar that unless the German advance to ward Kutno and Lodz was part of a larger movement, the operation was too hazardous to be credible. A third German army in the vicinity of Wielun has initiated an advance which is believed in London to have been started too late to be of any use.

# BRITAIN SENDS NEW AND HUGE ARMY TO FIELD

### Stream of Men Is Pouring Across English Channel Heavily Guarded by Fleet.

Paris, Nov. 28.—For three days, British reinforcements have been pouring into France. There has been a steady stream of transports into the harbors of Havre, Dieppe, Boulogne, Calais and Dunkirk. Day and night the unloading of troop ships goes forward and as fast as the men are equipped, they are prepared for transportation to the front.

It is believed that the arrival of these reinforcements is the signal for a general offensive movement on the part of the allies to push the Germans back out of France.

The exact number of men in this new expeditionary force is not known but it is believed, that, by the time the stream of incoming men is checked, more than 1,000,000 fresh troops will have reached French soil.

Hundreds of troop ships came across at a time, guarded by powerful British fleets.

It is believed that the presence of this armada of transports excited the recent activity of German submarines which sank the Primo and the Melachite during the present week in the English channel off Havre.

The chief difficulty in making speed has been the inability to find sufficient berths for the transports.

# HAS LITTLE FEAR OF BRITISH NAVY

### Germany Begins to Lose Respect for Famous Fleet of King George.

Berlin, Nov. 11.—(By mail to New York, Nov. 30.)—"Germany is safe from attack by England's navy." This was the confident declaration made to me today by a member of the staff of Admiral Von Tipitz, German minister of marine. "If Germans ever had any fear of England's great fleet, they are beginning to lose it."

This, to some extent, typifies the sentiment in the popular mind. The recent exploits of German men-of-war in European, American and Oriental waters have aroused much enthusiasm throughout the German empire. Especially have the feats of the daring, little German submarines been the means of arousing patriotism and zeal.

Many poems have been written praising the prowess of these small boats and their crews.

Recently there has been much activity at Kiel and Hamburg, and from time to time reports have come out to the effect that a German fleet is preparing to go out and give battle to the English in open sea. The coast defense works have all been strengthened. Even yet the work of mounting new, heavy, long-range guns is going on along the North sea coast.

The same naval attache who boasted of the impregnability of the German coast, in going deeper into the situation, said:

"The German fleet, knowing the superior strength of the British fleet, wisely retired behind Helgoland, where they are protected by the powerful guns on that island and by the powerful fortifications at the mouth of the Elbe. At the same time, however, German men-of-war are operating in the Baltic against the Russians, having had access to that body of water through the Kaiser Wilhelm canal."

Here, he went into a technical discussion of the difficulties which English battleships would have in attempting an offensive against the German men-of-war in the Baltic. Referring to the North sea again, he declared that an English fleet would suffer the same fate as the Japenese fleet that attacked Port Arthur, and, he went on, "Port Arthur's defenses were not nearly so strong as ours on the North sea."

"It would be a different matter," he continued, "if England could take possession of the fortifications at the mouth of the Elbe river from the land side and thereby control the entrance to the Kiel canal. To accomplish this, an English army would have to be landed on the German North sea coast. This coast, however, is very shallow where it is not fortified and guarded; hence a transport fleet could not land there.

"Should the English fleet be ordered to hazard all in an effort to compel the German fleet to go into the open and give battle, it would have but one way to act, owing to the advantages of the Kiel canal. It would have to divide itself, one-half attacking the Elbe forts, while the other half would have to try to reach Baltic. This position would be disastrous for England, however, for her numerical strength would be lost by it. The Germans could concentrate their entire fleet against either half of the English fleet and there could be but one result of the outcome under such conditions.

"England's chances of defeating the German navy are consequently very slight. They seem still smaller if one considers the short life of the big English naval guns. The duration of a gun on a British ship is much shorter than that of the German cannon.

"In addition to this fact, the English would first have to attack land fortifications, and it is an axiom among naval and military experts that one gun on land is as good as three on ship board."

## TAKE PARCELS FOR GERMANY

Washington, Dec. 1.—Instructions were today being sent by Postmaster General Burleson to postmasters, directing them, pending further notice, to accept for mailing to Germany which conform to the prescribed conditions of the international parcel post service. This service between the United States and the countries named had been suspended because of the war.

Parcel post packages are now mailable to all countries with which the United States has parcel post conventions, except Belgium, Turkey prevent resumption.

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### AGENTS.

**Men of ideas and inventive ability should** write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

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**Will pay reliable woman $250 for distributing** 2,000 packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. No money required. D. Ward & Company, 212 Institute Place, Chicago.

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**Canvassers—Big money selling Heck's pat**ent steak tenderer direct to the home; sample 50c. Heck Specialty Co., Station D-3, Toledo, O.

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### BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

**Free for six months—My special offer** to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

### FARMS WANTED.

**Farms Wanted—We have direct buy**ers; don't pay commissions; write describing property, naming lowest price; we help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Asso., 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

### HELP WANTED.

**Thousands of government life jobs** now open to men and women over 18; $65 to $1.50 month; 2,000 appointments every month. Common education sufficient. Full unnecessary. Write immediately for directions, showing how to get position. Franklin Institute, Dept. N-52, Rochester, N. Y.

**Detective—Learn this interesting pro**fession; 10 lessons, $2. Write Walter J. Ellis, Correspondence School, Inc., Detective Training School, D. Burns Building, Detroit, Mich.

**$25 weekly collecting names and ad**dresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

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## MANY WAR BABIES COMING

### One Hundred Orphans to Be Brought on Refugee Ship.

The war orphan advisory committee, in Chicago, has determined to bring 100 war babies on its first refugee ship. These will be distributed in 100 American homes among families of the same religious belief as were the parents of the children. Already over 800 sympathetic families have asked for babies. Their records will be studied carefully, and if they are found worthy, the children will be distributed as rapidly as they can be secured.

In the first cargo of babies it is planned to bring only children whose fathers and mothers are both dead. Later, children will be taken from mothers who have been left with large families.

## CANADA ORDERS FORTY ARMORED MOTOR CARS

Toronto, Nov. 27.—Forty armored motor cars of a standard of efficiency said to be second to none in the world, were ordered Thursday by the Dominion government. This order is made up of 20 cars comprised in the offer of J. C. Eaton to equip a motor machine gun battery, and in addition, 20 cars to be paid for by the government.

The gun itself is mounted on a revolving turret, which is protected by steel armor, and is capable of withstanding rifle fire at 100 yards. Inside the turret there is space for five men—the driver of the car, the operator of the gun and three riflemen. In addition, an extra gun is stored in the car and can quickly be mounted on a tripod for field work.

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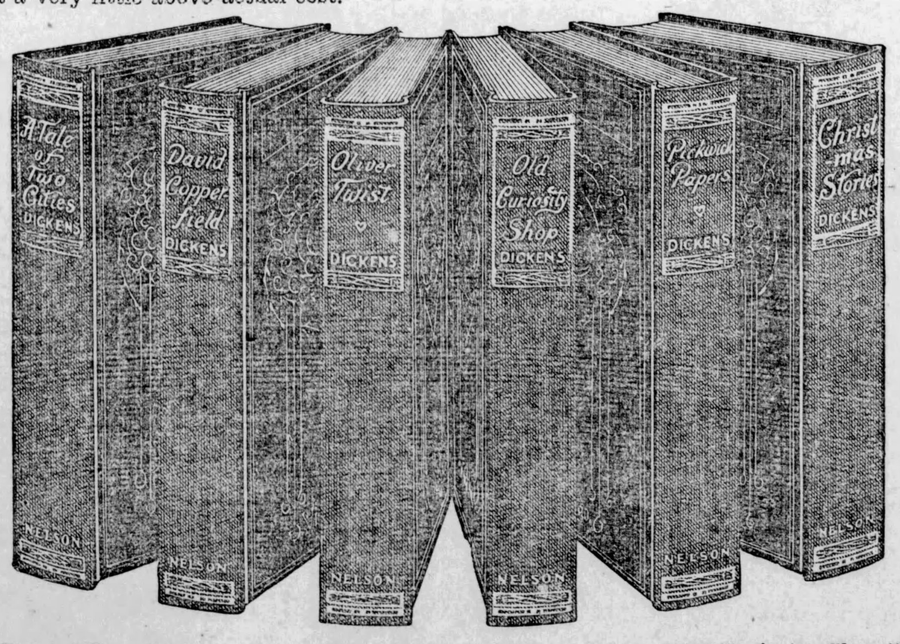


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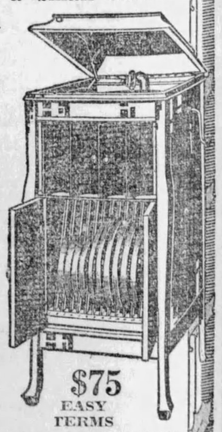

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